

RELIEF GIVEN CUBA.

SAGASTA MINISTRY DECIDES TO GRANT AUTONOMY.

Campaign to Be Continued So Long as Rebellion Exists—Weyler Declares He Will Not Resign—Seven Girls Die in a Fire.

Spanish Dutcher Defiant.
At a cabinet council in Madrid the Spanish Government decided to grant autonomy to Cuba under the suzerainty of Spain, and to continue the campaign as long as may be necessary. Senor Sagasta, the premier, has received a cable message from Captain General Weyler, who offers his services to the Government, and says: "I shall not resign." Senor Gullon, minister of foreign affairs, explained to the cabinet the position of the diplomatic negotiations with the United States.

The first important step of the Spanish Government was the decision to grant autonomy to Cuba. So far as learned in the meager telegrams received this plan of autonomy is to be subject to the suzerainty of Spain. Information is lacking as to its scope over legislation and taxation, the most significant factors in the self-government of any country. From the fact, however, that the statement is made that the Sagasta ministry intends to continue the campaign in Cuba so long as rebellion exists, the logical deduction is that the autonomy agreed on is limited—that it will not satisfy the insurgent leaders.

But whether limited or liberal, it is feared this concession to the rebels will create a storm in Spain. Taken in connection with a dispatch saying that Weyler has refused to resign as captain general, thus compelling the Sagasta Government to recall him, the affair will furnish effective campaign material for the Spanish conservatives. The latter will undoubtedly point to Weyler's determination to continue the campaign against the Cubans and tell the electors that his withdrawal means the island will be lost to Spain. With relation to American intervention, Sagasta's step is considered shrewd diplomacy in that it will tend to postpone a settlement. Diplomats say that American hands are now virtually tied until the autonomy plan is given a trial in Cuba.

PASSING OF NEAL DOW.

Brief Sketch of the Veteran Prohibitionist Leader's Career.

It was on the 20th of last March that the whole temperance world celebrated the ninety-third birthday of Gen. Neal Dow, whose death is now recorded. For half a century previous he had held a unique place in the public eye and for sev-



GEN. NEAL DOW.

enty years of his long life he had been a leader in temperance work. His first movement in this direction was when he induced the town authorities of Portland, Me., where he was born, to abstain from ringing the old town bell at 11 and 4 o'clock for the citizens to take a drink. In 1851 the Maine Legislature, after years of Dow's bombardment, passed the famous prohibition law.

FIERCE FLAMES IN DETROIT.

Opera House and Two Business Houses Are Destroyed.

The center of Detroit was the scene at 1 o'clock Wednesday morning of a conflagration which totally destroyed three large buildings and contents, damaged several others and threatened the destruction of at least an entire block of the most valuable property in the city.

The blaze originated on the stage of the Detroit opera house. Simultaneously with the breaking out of the fire there were several loud explosions, presumably the bursting of the stage lighting apparatus. The flames quickly enveloped the rear of the theater and made a furnace of the interior. The opera house, with all its contents, was destroyed in short order. The rear of the ten-story building occupied by the H. Leonard Furniture Company caught fire and nothing of the structure or contents remains but the steel frame. The four-story building of the Michel Table Supply Company east of the theater was gutted and partially destroyed, and several other buildings were slightly damaged. The losses it is believed will reach the vicinity of \$250,000. A block of tenement houses at the foot of Hastings street caught fire from sparks from the opera house fire and were destroyed.

WHEAT CROP ESTIMATE.

Figures on Threshing Returns Indicate a Yield of 580,000,000 Bushels.
The Orange Judd Farmer, in its final estimate of the year's wheat crop, says that figures based on actual threshing returns indicate a total yield of 580,000,000 bushels, of which 373,500,000 is winter and 215,470,000 bushels spring wheat. With the exception of Illinois and Missouri, the winter wheat yield represents the full capacity of the soil. The spring wheat yield in Minnesota and the Dakotas has been a disappointment, the aggregate being only 120,000,000 bushels. The shortage in the winter wheat crop is counterbalanced by the increased acreage in Nebraska.

"IT'S MINE! IT'S MINE! THIS POLE IS MINE!"



Lieut. Gov. McIntosh of the Northwest Territory (referring to the Baffinland story and speaking for John Bull)—It is all British territory right up to the north pole, and there is no need to assert formal sovereignty. Any person who discovers the pole from the Occidental side will have to reckon with me, for it is all within my province.

ka, Oregon and Washington. The report says the corn crop is exceedingly disappointing at an outside estimate of 1,750,000 bushels. Drought during the past two months reduced the average output from 82.3 a month ago to 78.9 on Oct. 1. An average of oats yield of 38.7 bushels per acre suggests a crop of 814,000,000 bushels, 100,000,000 more than last year.

PANIC AT A BIG FIRE.

Residents of Chicago Stock Yards Disturbances by Fire.

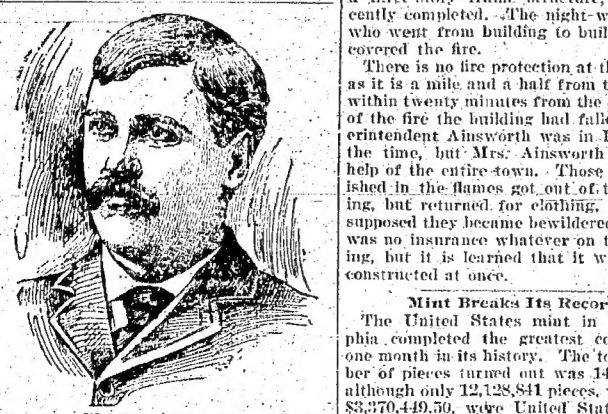
Ten acres of ground a waste of ashes, the homes of a dozen families destroyed, the entire Chicago stock yards district threatened by flames, five persons injured and one said to be burned to death, and a property loss of over \$800,000. This is the result of a fire that for two hours Wednesday afternoon had the smoke rising near the stock yards in a panic of terror that led them to believe that the great conflagration of 1871 was to be duplicated almost on its twenty-sixth anniversary. The flames were first seen in one of the stock yards horse barns, just opposite the end of Forty-fourth street at Halsted, a little before 2 o'clock. The ground with startling rapidity. The attendants who rushed to the rescue of the 500 horses being kept there were chased from stable to stable by the flames, and their duty was only accomplished at the imminent risk of their lives. In fifteen minutes it was evident that the horse barns were doomed beyond any possibility of salvation. In thirty minutes their destruction was nearly complete, that their frameworks had disappeared and nothing but a mass of flames and fire marked their location.

The whole region was in a panic and men came hastily from every side to aid the firemen in their struggle to save the surrounding buildings. The wind that blew strongly from the south carried the flames and burning pieces of timber directly upon the great domed pavilion, which is the center of the whole horse traffic in the yards. At 5:30 o'clock the flames finally were got under control. The fire was the worst that has taken place in the stock yards district for many years. The drought of the past months and the heavy wind that was blowing combined to make its progress very easy. The firemen, who were called from all parts of the city to fight it, came exhausted from hard work in keeping down the prairie fires that had been threatening the suburbs in half a dozen places, and were in poor condition to work against a holocaust.

FOUND HIS FORTUNE.

A Michigan Man Who Struck It.

Frank Phiscator, the Michigan man who returned to San Francisco with his pockets full of gold and millions staked out for the future, is just the sort of a boy that likes the life of the mountain and the wilderness. His father died twenty-five years ago, and his mother passed away ten years ago. Frank "lit out" for the boundless West when he was 10 years old. He longed for room to move about, and Michigan was overpopulated. He drifted to Yellowstone Park. He took to horseback riding naturally, and was soon engaged carrying the mail over a sixty-mile route. He liked the work and enjoyed himself as he put away his salary. This sort of life gave him muscles as hard as rock and as strong as steel. He won health and fortune out of his work. About



FRANK PHISCATOR.

eighteen months ago he returned to his home in Michigan and amazed his town folk with his Western ways and his display of wealth. It was said that he had then about \$3,000. Phiscator heard about the mines in Alaska and he struck out for the Yukon. There he met with E. W. Cobb, a Harvard man who had been knocking about the West for two years, and who went to Alaska for gold. Cobb and Phiscator became partners. The Michigan man worked up the Klondike while Cobb ferried Klondike Creek until he struck the gold. Cobb later gave the name of Klondike. He turned back, found his partner, and the two struck out

MICHIGAN MATTERS.

NEWS OF THE WEEK CONCISELY CONDENSED.

Alma Woolen Mills Destroyed—Hot Fire at Flint—Railway Wreck—Electricity Burned His Hand—Barn Assault on an Unoffending Man.

Woolen Mills Burned.
The Alma woolen mills burned to the ground. The fire caught from a defective engine. Loss, \$5,000; no insurance. The mill was sold on contract six months ago to Harry Moore, an enterprising young man. The loss will practically fall on W. S. Turck & Co., bankers. The mill was running full blast and had large orders. A large quantity of wool and yarn was saved. The mill probably will not be rebuilt.

Warner's Heavy Loss.
The barn, dwelling and outhouses of John Warner, located five miles west of Northville on the F. & P. M. Railroad, were destroyed by fire. The barn contained the entire crop of grain of this season and all were destroyed. Five horses in the barn were cremated. The origin of the fire is not known. Loss, \$3,000, with small insurance.

Mrs. Browne Acquitted.
The criminal slander suit brought by Mrs. C. M. Downey of Mt. Pleasant against Mrs. Eva M. Browne, wife of ex-County Treasurer Wm. H. Browne of Harrison, was tried and the defendant was not only acquitted, but proved herself innocent of the charge by the people's witnesses.

Small Bridge Burned.
The bridge over a small river near Northville on the F. & P. M. Railroad, a farmer boy saw it burning and ran to Northville to get the alarm. It was set by a spark from a passing locomotive. Passengers were transferred.

Gambling Crusade.
The Benton Harbor police have begun an organized crusade against gambling. Slot machines and other gambling devices have been ordered from every saloon in the city.

Hot Blaze at Flint.
A large new grain barn of Lee & Aiken, at Flint, burned, together with 100 tons of hay. Loss, \$8,000; partially covered by insurance. The fire was of incendiary origin.

Manacled Mill Burned.
The saw and planing mill of C. F. Ackley burned at Manacled. The cause of the fire is unknown. Loss, \$3,000; no insurance.

Minor State Matters.
May Decker of Bay City took an overdose of morphine. Prompt work by physicians saved her life.

The saw mill of Welch & Ford, at Bay City, which has been idle for a year, will resume operations at once.

A stock company has been organized at Manacled for the purpose of operating a creamery. It will be opened this fall.

The citizens of Mason County will vote this fall on the county road system provided for by the Legislature several years ago.

About sixty families in the vicinity of Bad Axe are preparing to stake out homes in the Canadian Northwest next spring.

Ten young men and young women, graduates of the Schoolcraft high school, will attend the University of Michigan this year.

At St. Clair, the baby of Mrs. Louis Heythaler was burned to death and Mrs. Heythaler was also badly burned that she is expected to die.

The 3-year-old child of George Halterman fell into a boiler of boiling water and was terribly burned at Shepherd. His recovery is doubtful.

The farmers of Alcona County have long wanted a cheese factory. They will have it at last, as one is to be opened at Mikado in a short time.

Charles E. Siple, ex-postmaster of Hamilton, was removed from office and disappeared. A postoffice inspector is investigating his accounts.

S. R. Curry of Lansing, in order to prove that Michigan has had an unusual season, produced nine strawberries, the second crop from his vines.

At Shepherd, Rollen Kinter was injured by being run away with while operating a corn-cutting machine. He was seriously cut about the feet and legs.

Receiver Stone of the Central Michigan Savings Bank at Lansing, who has already paid dividends aggregating 55 per cent, expects to pay 75 per cent in all.

Food Commissioner Grosvenor has sworn out warrants for persons selling counterfeit butter in Detroit. The list includes many prominent dealers and manufacturers' agents.

Maple Rapids is without an attorney.

Galesburg will have a Sunday mail thereafter.

Charles Atkins, aged 14 years, of Bedford township, was killed by the accidental discharge of his gun, while hunting.

At a special election the city of Sturgis sustained the proposition to borrow \$50,000 to erect new county and city buildings.

Thompson Bros. started their St. Clair salt block with a full force of men, after a suspension of weeks, because of the coal famine.

The receiver of the street railway, at Jackson, has been authorized to issue certificates to the amount of \$16,000 for repairs to the road.

Earl F. O'Dell of Battle Creek, a brakeman on the D. & M. Railroad, fell between the cars at Addison Junction and was cut to pieces.

John W. Adams of Davison lost his barn, granary and 45 tons of hay by a fire, which was caused by sparks from an engine passing by.

St. John's M. E. Church members, at Mason, do not like the action of the conference in taking Rev. Mr. Urch from them. He goes to Iowa.

Three months ago Mrs. P. C. Parsons fell through a manhole at Port Huron and sustained serious injuries. She will sue the city for \$15,000 damages.

The east-bound T. S. & M. freight was wrecked two miles east of Perrinton. The wreck was caused by the breaking down of a pair of trucks. No one was hurt.

Peter Bous, the murderer and assailant of Pearl Morrison, pleaded guilty at Crystal Falls. He was given a life sentence at hard labor and solitary confinement.

J. W. Torrance, claiming to hail from Detroit, is under arrest at Plymouth on the charge of defrauding Hiram T. Church out of \$100 with a check-a-luck game.

Large amounts of cedar will be cut this winter along the Rife and An Gros rivers; also the M. C. and D. M. railroads. Cedar, like pine lumber, will soon be gone.

T. A. Cairns and wife, graduates of the class of '97, of Adrian College, have left there for Japan to serve as missionaries for ten years under the auspices of the M. P. Church.

The large cedar and planing mill of Charles Emmert, three and a half miles northeast of Elsie, burned, together with a large lumber shed filled with lumber. Loss, \$2,000; no insurance.

The house occupied by George Brown on Brown street, Ypsilanti, burned. Mrs. Brown and her daughter were rescued with ladders. Mrs. Brown slipped and was severely injured. Loss, \$1,500; insured.

The potato crop in the vicinity of Franklin will be a fair one, especially for the late variety. Some farmers report that their crops are rotting badly. The average price paid farmers is 40 cents a bushel.

A Swedish laborer attacked Ronald McDonald, a wealthy farmer living near Cheboygan, because he would not give him work, and pounded McDonald into insensibility with a shovel. The Swede was arrested.

Work has just been resumed on the Arcadian copper mines at Houghton, which were idle two years. Capitalists controlling the Arcadian have options on adjoining mineral properties, and propose working the mines on a large scale.

At Lansing, Jay Willander, a native of Sweden, and a student at the Agricultural College, was adjudged insane and committed to the asylum at Kalamazoo. He entertains the delusion that there is a conspiracy on foot to do him harm.

Dr. Hans Hellman pleaded guilty in the justice's court at Mt. Clemens to the charge of assault and battery on Octave Bault, a cripple, and paid a fine. Later the same day he was again arrested on a civil warrant charged with doing bodily harm to Bault.

Bion Benjamin and Angus McDonald were arrested at Hastings on complaint of Mrs. E. Edmunds charged with criminal assault. They waived examination and gave bail. They have always been considered respectable, and the lady is above reproach.

Captain W. A. Dunn has sold his Six Mile Hill property at Houghton to Cameron, Currie & Co. of Detroit, brokers for New York capitalists, for \$500,000. The property has the richest showing of copper of any mine opened since the discovery of the Calumet and Hecla.

New Michigan postmasters commissioned: Fritz Rohr, Empire; Leroy D. Heath, Spring Lake; Ellsworth N. Rathbun, Leeterville; Charles A. Lasher, Sand Hill. The list of the postmasters of Michigan, Branch County, has been revised three-fourths of a mile southeast on route 37, 138.

The south-bound train on the Grand Rapids and Indiana was held at Sturgis twenty minutes while the company's physician examined Miss Katie Henniger, who walked from Kalamazoo to Mendon, took the train there for Fort Wayne, and fell unconscious on the floor, maiming Fort Wayne as she fell. It has since developed her parents opposed her in a love affair and a Kalamazoo woman offered her work as a domestic. The woman paid her fare. She found herself victimized by a progress in a house of ill-fame. A physician at Kendallville went with her as far as LaPorte.

CABINET IS MADE UP.

SAGASTA'S AIDS IN THE SPANISH MINISTRY.

One of Its Members Discloses the Policy of the Liberals—Spain's New Premier Credited with Threats Should Uncle Sam Make Demands.

Bold Talk Is Indulged.
The new Spanish ministry is constituted as follows:
Senor Sagasta, President of the Council of Ministers.
Senor Gullon, Minister of Foreign Affairs.

Senor Gullon, Minister of Justice.
General Cortes, Minister of War.
Admiral Bermejo, Minister of Marine.
Senor Puigcerver, Minister of Finance.
Senor Cagidepon, Minister of the Interior.

Count Xiquena, Minister of Public Works.
Senor Moret, Minister for the Colonies.
The minister of justice in informal meeting proceeded to the palace and took the oath of office.

In Madrid the cabinet is regarded as fairly strong, although some disappointment is felt that Senor Gullon, Senor Maura, Senor Arriaga and others who had been looked upon as probable mem-



SENOR SAGASTA.

bers are not included. It is understood that Senor Maura, who was the author of the first Cuban home rule bill, felt that he could not act satisfactorily with Senor Moret, while Senor Gullon, who is a relative of Senor Maura, feared that his presence might imply a leaning toward the Maura scheme of reforms. Consequently Senor Sagasta was compelled to take less prominent men.

At a cabinet council it was decided to appoint Senor Amos Salvador, minister of finance in the Sagasta cabinet of 1895, director of the Bank of Spain. Count Romanones has been appointed Mayor of Madrid and Senor Aguilera prefect of police of that city.

Bold Talk by a New Minister.
A special dispatch from Madrid published in London gives the substance of an interview between a newspaper correspondent and an unnamed member of the new Spanish cabinet. The latter is quoted as saying that Senor Sagasta will carry out the Cuban reforms proposed by Marshal Martinez Campos ten years ago. These include the granting of autonomy to Cuba on condition that she shall take over the Cuban debt, including the war debt, and accept Spain's customs tariff.

Continuing, the new cabinet minister is said to have declared that Premier Sagasta would not consent to a customs union between the United States and Cuba, and that if the former were not satisfied Spain was prepared to fight, as the Spanish navy was regarded equal in strength to the navy of the United States. Further, if necessary, Spain, according to the cabinet minister, would have recourse to privateering.

In conclusion the new minister is alleged to have said it was impossible that Spain would consent to recognize the insurgent debt, but Premier Sagasta would not prevent the new Cuban Government dealing with it.

HUNDRED HOMES BURN.

Five Hundred Unfortunate Persons Left Without Shelter.

At Austin, Pa., fire broke out Monday afternoon at 2:45 in Wood's livery line in Turner street. In five hours time every building in town but five was burned to the ground. Turner street was the principal residence street of the town, and probably 500 people are homeless. The fire was started by a load of hay being run into a gas jet. In all, about 100 buildings were burned, mostly residences. Among the losses being the Methodist Church, Presbyterian Church, opera house, Welch's meat market, Hellwig's drug store, Gallup's livery and Wood's livery. The loss is placed by insurance experts at from \$150,000 to \$200,000. The town was practically without water supply, the well pond on which it depended for water for fighting fires having been drained while undergoing repairs.

SIX KILLED AT A CROSSING.

Passenger Train Near Willow Springs, Mo., Struck a Wagon.

A passenger train on the Kansas City, Fort Scott and Memphis Railway ran into a wagon containing seven persons at Dead Man's cut, three miles north of Willow Springs, instantly killing six and fatally injuring the seventh. The train was stopped and the remains of the dead and the injured were brought in. Conductor Hallaway says proper signals for crossings were given, but they were not heard. The crossing is considered one of the most dangerous in the country. The persons killed lived in Texas County, Mo., and were on their way to Arkansas to pick cotton.

Sparks from the Wires.

Crude petroleum has been found at Sun Prairie, Wis.

The accounts of ex-Postmaster Siple of Hamilton, Mich., who recently disappeared, have been found short.

Two masked highwaymen held up the Bonville stage near Okla. City, and J. R. Barnett, a passenger, was shot by one of the robbers and instantly killed.

CRAWFORD CO. DIRECTORY.

COUNTY OFFICERS.	
Sheriff.....	James W. Chubbuck
Clerk.....	James W. Hartwick
Register.....	John Loomis
Treasurer.....	John W. Hartwick
Prosecuting Attorney.....	J. Patterson
Judge of Probate.....	J. Cowart
County Engineer.....	Wm. H. Hartwick
Surveyor.....	Wm. H. Hartwick
SUPERVISORS.	
Grove Township.....	Thos. Wadley
South Branch.....	F. P. Hartwick
Beaver Creek.....	John Hanna
Maple Forest.....	Bonf. J. Shawness
Gravelly.....	John K. Wright
Frederick.....	W. H. Hartwick
Ball.....	E. K. Hartwick
Blaine.....	E. K. Hartwick
Center Plain.....	A. Henry

SOCIETY MEETINGS.

M. E. CHURCH—Rev. R. L. Cope, Pastor. Services at 10:30 o'clock a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday school at 12 m. Prayer meeting every Thursday evening at 7 o'clock. All are cordially invited to attend.	PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH—Rev. C. W. Potter, Pastor. Services every Sunday morning and evening at the usual hour. Sunday school following morning service. Prayer meeting every Wednesday evening.	DANISH EV. LUTHERAN CHURCH—Rev. A. P. W. Bekker, Pastor. Services every Sunday at 10:30 a. m. and 7 p. m., and every Wednesday at 7 p. m. A lecture in school room 12 m.	METHODIST PROTESTANT CHURCH—Rev. W. H. Mawhorter, Pastor. Services every Sunday at 10:30 a. m. and 7 p. m., and alternate Sundays at 10:30 a. m. Sunday school at 7 p. m.	ST. MARY'S CATHOLIC CHURCH—Father H. Webber. Regular services the last Sunday in each month.	GRAYLING LODGE, No. 255, P. A. A. M. Meets in regular communication on Thursday evening on or before the full of the moon. F. E. JOHNSON, Sec.	MARVIN POST, No. 245, G. A. R. Meets the second and fourth Saturdays in each month. W. S. CHALKER, Post Com.	G. W. WEIGHT, Adjutant.	WOMEN'S RELIEF CORPS, No. 102, meets on the first and fourth Saturdays at 8 o'clock in the afternoon. Mrs. M. K. H. A. 503, President. REBECCA WIGG, Sec.	GRAYLING CHAPTER, R. A. M., No. 131. Meets every third Tuesday in each month. J. K. MEER, H. P.	A. TAYLOR, Sec.	GRAYLING LODGE, I. O. O. F., No. 137. Meets every Tuesday evening. P. B. JOHNSON, N. G.	P. E. JOHNSON, Sec.	CRAWFORD TENT, E. O. T. M., No. 102. Meets every Saturday evening. J. J. COLLINS Com.	T. NOLAN, R. E.	GRAYLING CHAPTER, ORDER OF EASTERN STAR, No. 83, meets Monday evening on or before the full of the moon. MARY L. STALEY, W. M.	JOSE BUTLER, Sec.	COURT GRAYLING, I. O. E., No. 730. Meets second and last Wednesday of each month. B. WISNER, R. S.	GRAYLING HIVE, No. 94, L. O. T. M. Meets every first and third Wednesday of each month. Mrs. F. W. WALDE, Record Keeper.	REGULAR CONVOCAION OF PORTAGE LODGE, No. 102, meets in Castle Hall the first and third Wednesday of each month. S. N. INSLEY, K. of R. S.	J. W. HARTWICK, C. G.
--	--	--	---	--	--	--	-------------------------	---	---	-----------------	---	---------------------	---	-----------------	--	-------------------	--	--	---	-----------------------

BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

JOHN STALEY. C. C. TRENCH.

GRAYLING EXCHANGE BANK, GRAYLING, MICH.

A general banking business transacted. Drafts bought and sold on all parts of the United States and Foreign Countries. Interest allowed on time deposits. Collections a specialty.

STALEY & TRENCH, Proprietors.

W. M. WEMP, M. D.

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.

(Successor to Dr. Wolfe.)

Office up stairs in Alexander Building, Grayling, Mich. Residence in the Chalker House.

S. N. INSLEY, M. D.,

Physician and Surgeon,

Office over Fournier's Drug Store.

OPEN DAY AND EVENING.

Entrance, hall between Fournier's and Peterson's jewelry store.

GEO. L. ALEXANDER,

ATTORNEY AT LAW, ETC.

Fine Lands Bought and Sold on Commission.

Non-Residents' Lands Looked After.

GRAYLING, - - - MICH.

Office on Michigan avenue, first door east of the Bank.

O. PALMER,

Attorney at Law and Notary.

Collections, conveyancing, payment of taxes and purchase and sale of real estate promptly attended to. Office on Peninsular avenue, opposite the Court House.

GRAYLING, MICH.

GRAYLING HOUSE,

JOHN RASMUSSEN, Proprietor.

GRAYLING, MICH.

The Grayling House is conveniently situated, being just out of town and business houses, in newly built, furnished in first-class style, and heated by steam throughout. Every attention will be paid to the comfort of guests. Free sample-rooms for commercial travelers.

F. D. HARRISON,

(Successor to F. A. Brigham.)

Tonsorial Artist,

GRAYLING, MICHIGAN.

Shaving and Hair-Cutting done in the latest style, and to the satisfaction of all. Short and long hair cut in first-class style, and styled by steam throughout. Every attention will be paid to the comfort of guests. Free sample-rooms for commercial travelers.

Corner Michigan Avenue and Railroad Street. Prompt attention given all customers. Oct. 1, '97.

Remember...

we are always prepared to do all kinds of first-class

Job

Printing

on short notice and at the most reasonable prices.

A Trial Order

The Avalanche

O. PALMER, Publisher.

GRAYLING, MICHIGAN.

BUSINESS IS BETTER.

PAYMENTS FOR SEPTEMBER LARGEST EVER KNOWN.

Productive Force Steadily Enlarges—

Nearly 200,000,000 Bushels of Wheat

for Export—Daylight Bank Robbery

in Kentucky—Bloody War in Brazil.

Encouraging Outlook.

R. G. Dun & Co.'s Weekly Review of

Trade says: "While failures were the

smallest ever known in any quarter since

1892, and business payments through

banks the largest by \$308,000,000 over

known in September, the speculators who

profess anxiety about Cuba, or fever at

the South, or a municipal election, still

have some influence. Yet business is still

increasing. The productive force steadily

enlarges, the distribution of wages affords

an increasing fund for purchases, and the

foundations are laid for a larger business

hereafter. Crop reporters who have widely

diffused now agree in putting the yield

of wheat from 580,000,000 to 600,000,000

bushels, which is nearly 200,000,000 bushels

more than will be required for home

use, keeping stocks as they were July 1,

the lowest for seven years. With less

favorable reports of crops, and prices

fall slightly, with small difference in

price. Cotton is unchanged in price,

with larger consuming demand, though

big crop estimates do not appear to be

disputed. Building of more vessels on

the lakes and seacoast, heavy orders for

sheets, bars, rods and pipe have caused

advances averaging half of 1 per cent on

all classes of iron. Wool has advanced

an average of 23.37 cents per pound,

a rise of 8 cents since a year ago, with

a much heavier rise on some qualities. Specu-

lative sales still account for most of the

aggregate. Failures for the week were

218 in the United States, against 206 last

year, and 29 in Canada, against 46 last

year.

ARRESTED AT THE ALTAR.

Ohio Wedding Interrupted by Officers

of the Law.

Charles Hyslop and Bert Wines, two

members of a gang that have been terror-

izing the inhabitants of Meigs and sur-

rounding counties in Ohio, were arrested

near Pomeroy under sensational circum-

stances. Hyslop was standing beside Miss

Georgia Myles at the home of Squire

Long awaiting the words that would have

made them man and wife, when the offi-

cers suddenly appeared on the scene and

made prisoners of the trio before any re-

sistance could be offered.

BANK ROBBED BY DAYLIGHT.

White the Cashier Is at Luncheon

Thieves Carry Away \$2,000.

The Bank of Union County, at Mor-

ganfield, Ky., was robbed of nearly \$2,000

during the noon hour. Cashier Wagner

closed the bank and went home to din-

ner, leaving the morning's deposits in a

drawer behind the mullins. When he re-

turned half an hour later he found that

the drawer had been forced open. The

treasure, containing nearly \$2,000 in gold

and greenbacks, was not tampered with.

Weapon that Killed Garfield.

The Washington police have recovered

what they believe to be the pistol with

which Garfield shot President Garfield,

and have put it in the cabinet at head-

quarters for safe keeping. The pistol was

taken from police headquarters July 2,

1881, the day President Garfield was shot,

by Col. George B. Conkling, then district

attorney. Subsequently it disappeared

mysteriously and trace of it was obtained

only recently.

Miss Cisneros Escapes.

Senorita Evangelina Cossio y Cisneros,

the beautiful Cuban heroine of the sen-

sational adventure with the Spanish gov-

ernment of the island of Pinar, escaped from

NONE OF THEIR BUSINESS.

England Will Not Confer with Russia

and Japan.

The officials of the British foreign office

in London have communicated to the

United States ambassador, Col. John

Hay, the decision of the Government

that Great Britain must refuse to take

part in any meeting conference with rep-

resentatives of Russia and Japan. The

British Government, however, asserts its

willingness to confer with the United

States alone, but it insists that Russia

and Japan are not interested in the

Bering Sea, to a degree entitling them

to representation at the conference. The

British Government does not suggest any

date for a conference with the United

States, and it is thought probable in London

that Great Britain's withdrawal will

result in two meetings, one between the

United States, Russia and Japan, and the

other between the United States, Great

Britain and Canada. It cannot be too

strongly reiterated that the withdrawal

of Great Britain from the Washington

conference is due to Canada's insistence,

and that until the Canadian officials in-

ter the foreign office in London, the

Canadian's objection to meeting Russia

and Japan, out of fear of being outvoted,

Great Britain fully intended to enter the

conference.

HAZING STOPPED AT PRINCETON.

Students Who Violate the New Rule

Will Be Expelled.

The freshmen of Princeton University

are rejoicing; they need no more live in

terror of the sophomores, for hazing there

has been abolished. It has been the cus-

tom of the sophomore class to subject the

freshmen to many petty annoyances,

which, although not serious, are neverthe-

less very trying to the average new man.

President Patton devoted fifteen minutes

of the chapel hour to the question. He

said he had just returned from New

York and that many prominent men there

had spoken to him concerning the bar-

barous custom, and all were agreed that

it should be stopped. The president de-

clared that any one found entering into

hazing of any kind, no matter how slight,

will be expelled from the institution, and

as might be expected the freshmen are

very jubilant over the stand the president

has taken.

PLAN FOR GREAT GOLD TRAIN.

To Send Cripple Creek Output to

Philadelphia.

A novel scheme for handling the gold

output of the Cripple Creek mines will

be put into effect by the spring of next

year. The plan is to send the output

for one month, take the bullion there-

from and ship it to the United States

mint at Philadelphia in one single con-

signment. A special train will be secured

for the purpose of transporting it. As

the output of Cripple Creek is over

\$1,000,000 a month, the train will be

one of the largest shipments of gold bul-

lion that ever crossed the continent.

LARGE FIRE IN CHICAGO.

Old Horse Market at Chicago Stock

Yards Burned.

Dexter Park horse market, the center

of the Chicago stock yards horse trade

and comprising the oldest of the stock

yards buildings, was destroyed in a fire

that in twenty minutes swept over as

many acres and threatened to engulf all

the business and residence property of

the district. Eleven men were killed. The

loss will reach \$17,500, which is par-

tially covered by \$108,000 insurance.

Plenty of Gold There.

Henry Bratton, the celebrated min-

ing expert for the Rothschilds of London,

has reached Tacoma, Wash., after a

long trip from London. He came over the

trail, and made nearly the whole trip

alone. When within a hundred miles of

Lynn Canal he found the mail carrier

DOCUMENT NO. 143.

TELLS ABOUT CURRENCY AND

COINAGE.

One of the Most Important Documents

Ever Issued by the Treasury Depart-

ment—Of Use to Campaign Speakers

—Unit of Measure Discussed.

Describes Money.

The Treasury Department has revised

and brought down to date the impor-

tant document of last year issued for

the purpose of presenting to the pub-

lic information upon the currency is-

sues which were before the country

in the last campaign, and which are

being again discussed this year. Last

year's circular, which was known as

"Treasury Circular No. 132," was pre-

pared under the auspices and direction

of Secretary Carlisle, while this one is,

of course, prepared under the auspices

and direction of Secretary Gage. It is

observed, however, that the statements

relative to currency, and especially

those relating to the monetary unit

have been little, if any, changed in the

present document.

The information which this circular,

which is now to be known as "Circular

No. 143," gives with reference to the

EDUCATIONAL TEST FOR VOTERS.

Constitutional Amendment Adopted in

Connecticut by a Big Majority.

The popular endorsement of the con-

stitutional amendment requiring all can-

didates hereafter for the right to vote in

Connecticut to read the constitution and

State statutes in English was obtained

by a small vote, as all such amendments

invariably are, but a vote large enough

and a majority big enough to show the

feeling of the people in the Nutmeg State

is almost a unit in favor of an edu-

cational limit to the privileges of citizen-

ship. The most active supporters of the

amendment were the native-born not ac-

quainted with politics and the Irish-American

press of the State discussed it with un-

animity that made opposition doubtful.

One German newspaper, published in

Hartford came out against it, but the

small vote against it shows the absence

of any organized movement in opposition.

TO MAKE NAVY EFFECTIVE.

Secretary Long Will Ask for \$1,500,-

000 for Ammunition.

That the authorities are anxious to

place the navy on an emergency footing

is shown by the intention of Secretary

Long to submit an estimate to Congress

for \$1,500,000 to be used in purchasing

ammunition for the service for the next

fiscal year. Of this sum \$1,000,000 is

needed to equip navy ships with ammu-

nition, and the remainder will be spent

in adding to the reserve supply of powder

which the navy will command to estab-

lish within a few days. The Secretary

will also ask for \$750,000 with which

a powder factory will be established.

BURNED IN JAIL.

Two Prisoners Roasted to Death at

Opelika, Ala.

Two prisoners were roasted to death in

the burning jail at Opelika, Ala. The

jail was a dry pine building, and burned

like tinder. Laura Bennett, in for drunk-

ness, and Jim Ferguson, for street work-

ness, were the only prisoners confined.

They were shackled to the floor, hence

could not help themselves, and were con-

demned to death. When the fire company

reached the spot there was nothing to do,

as the building was merely a pile of ashes.

Contents of Woodford's Note.

United States Minister Woodford's note

to the Spanish Government asked the

Spanish cabinet to say before Oct. 31, the

date at which, according to the Spanish

Government's judgment, Spain will be

able to consider as finished the Cuban

war. The note declared that the purpose

of the American note was to ask Spain

to make the American declaration before

the American Congress meets was to enable

the United States Government to report

negotiations. Senor Sagasta says: "We

will answer the American note in terms

to suit ourselves, but always within the

bounds of friendship."

Big Fire at Medora, Ill.

A disastrous fire nearly wiped out the

business portion of Medora, a thriving

town of 1,200 inhabitants in the south-

east portion of Macomb County, Ill.

The fire was discovered in the hardware

warehouse of John Robbins, and before it

could be checked it had totally destroyed

the whole business front. For a time the

Burlington depot was in danger, but by

hard work it was saved. Twenty build-

ings in all were consumed.

Six Girls Burned to Death.

The girls' cottage at the State indus-

trial school at Plankinton, S. D., burned

at midnight Tuesday, and six of the in-

mates perished in the flames. Twenty

five girls escaped with only their night-

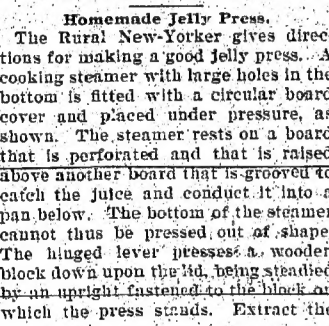


Roadside Watering Place.
Along country highways are many opportunities to tap a running stream or a hillside spring, and so lack the water at the command of passing teams. Frequent watering places along hot and dusty roads not only show the humanity of the inhabitants, but if made attractive they show as well a progressive, up-to-date spirit that is quite sure to impress travelers favorably. A little effort will make these roadside watering places very attractive. A design is suggested herewith that can be followed to advantage where water can be brought to the road in a pipe from higher ground. The tank is made of cobbles stones, cemented. The roof can be supported by bent iron rods, or by wooden posts, the lower ends in either case being imbedded in the cement and rocks. Get shrubs and vines growing about, and over such a structure, and the place will look especially inviting, and will be an ornament to the neighborhood in which it stands. Such work marks thrift and "public spiritedness" on the part of the inhabitants.—American Agriculturist.



WAYSIDE WATERING PLACE.

Homemade Jelly Press.
The Rural New-Yorker gives directions for making a good jelly press. A cooking steamer with large holes in the bottom is fitted with a circular board cover and placed under pressure, as shown. The steamer rests on a board that is perforated and that is raised above another board that is grooved to catch the juice and conduct it into a pan below. The bottom of the steamer cannot thus be pressed out of shape. The hinged lever presses a wooden block down upon the lid, being operated by an upright fastened to the block on which the press stands. Extract the



A JELLY PRESS.

juice quickly, as the crushed fruit should not stand long in a metal vessel.

Mixed Feed for Stock.
Every successful feeder of fattening stock understands that to get the best results a variety of food must be given. But if animals are to be kept in merely staid condition, it is supposed that this is less important. Really, however, there is as great waste from ill-balanced rations when the feed is all of one kind in one case as in the other. The stomach cannot use the nutrition which the food contains, unless all the kinds of nutrition that the system craves are present. It is only the food eaten with appetite that does good. There is nothing like having sufficient variety to stimulate appetite.

Quality of Harness.
There is no poorer economy than in buying a poor harness because it is cheap. Well-tanned leather with due care will resist dampness and will keep sound a long time. Harness should never be kept in the stable. There is too much ammonia in the stables, which will quickly cause a harness to rot. When used in warm weather the harness should be worked often, and kept soft and flexible with oil.

Horseshoes.
An ingenious Belgian has patented a simple arrangement by which two blocks of cork can be securely clamped into an ordinary horseshoe. The cork, it is claimed, lasts as long as the shoe itself, renders slipping on greasy or frosty pavements impossible, and makes "going" light and easy.

Warmth.
Sudden changes in the temperature materially affect the flow of milk. Every farmer has noticed how much the flow of milk has diminished when the weather suddenly turns cold at night. Therefore, we should see to it that the cows are protected from sudden changes in the weather.

Balk in Horses.
If your horse balks, do not lose your patience and commence to whip. Adjust his collar, pick up his foot and make him believe you are doing something for him, and usually he will forget to balk.

Painting Roofs.
The roof wears out, unless kept painted, faster than will any other part of a wooden building. It pays better to keep the roof painted than it does the sides, and it will also need to be painted

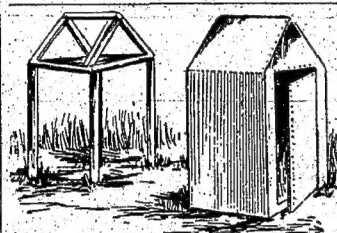
ed oftener. When shingles are used from clear, straight-grained wood and kept always painted, they will last a very long time. One of the advantages of painting roofs is to keep water from the nails, whose rusting soon rots the wood where they are driven.

Binding Corn Stalks.
Whoever has tried to bind green corn stalks knows the provoking frequency with which the green bands will snap at their joint. We have found a bundle of rye straw taken to the corn field the cheapest and most easily procured material with which to do the binding. But where it can be procured a bundle of osier willow stems, six to eight feet long, will answer the purpose better. The willow will not break. It can be grown in some out of the way place, too wet to grow anything else, and, besides its use for binding corn stalks, it may be used for many other purposes on any farm.—Exchange.

Wrinkles Tell.
"The popular idea that the age of a horse can always be told by looking at his teeth," said a veterinary surgeon, "is not entirely correct. After the eighth year the horse has no more new teeth, so that the tooth method is useless for telling the age of a horse which is more than eight years old. As soon as the set of teeth is complete, however, a wrinkle begins to appear on the upper edge of the lower eyelid, and a new wrinkle is added each year, so that to get at the age of a horse more than eight years old you must figure the teeth plus the wrinkles."

Dehorning.
An exchange gives the following for dehorning calves: Go to a drug store, get a stick of caustic potash. Put it in a bottle and cork tight till needed. When calf is ten days old, wrap a rag around the stick of potash (to protect your hands), secure the calf, clip hair over horn buttons, and apply potash on the horn only. Rub until hair and hide are off, no more. Avoid any water. Keep calf dry. One cent and fifteen minutes time, with good judgment, makes a muley of any calf.

A Fall Chicken Coop.
In the fall the small coops scattered about get too small for the growing chicks. It is not convenient to put them into the permanent quarters with the older fowls, nor is it wise to allow them to shift for themselves out of doors, roosting on fences and in apple trees. A simple plan to meet the fall



COOP FOR GROWING CHICKS.

requirements of chickens is shown in the accompanying cut from the Orange Judd Farmer. Four stakes are driven into the ground, and a bit of roof frame nailed to the top. Over this is stretched and tacked the cheapest kind of cotton cloth, a door and ventilating openings being arranged as shown in the sketch. Perches can be used from corner post to corner post, diagonally, and the growing chicks kept there till the weather becomes cool enough to make winter quarters necessary. The cloth can then be taken off and saved for another season.

To Catch Small Pigs.
Put a hoop in the mouth of a sack. Fasten this to a stick or rod four or five feet long. This device can be slipped over the pigs without any difficulty.

Orchard and Garden.
Sawdust is good much for all kinds of small fruit. If done early, spring is the best time to set out trees and plants. Strawberries, if well mulched, are less affected by change of weather.

After the orchard is in bearing it does not pay to continue to crop it. All pruning and transplanting should be done before the leaves start out well. "Poultry for the plum trees and syring for the apple orchard" is a good rule. A safe rule with power seed is to plant them about five times their diameters.

Tobacco water is one of the best remedies to destroy bugs and worms on rose bushes. Resin and tallow in equal parts make a good covering for wounds made in pruning fruit trees. Starvation and neglect are the great causes of unfruitfulness with many unprofitable orchards.

One advantage in using commercial fertilizers in the garden is their freedom from weed seeds. Small fruit growing may not pay the farmer away from market, but he can grow fruit for his own use. Only well rotted manure should be used in the potato patch, and it should be well worked in with the soil.

Keep all weeds and family limbs cut off of fruit trees as a protection against further decay.

Agricultural Notes.
Keep the wagon well greased. Burn up the brush on the place. Grain feeding of cows in summer helps the fertility of the soil. Remember that you were once a boy yourself, unless you are a woman. Fresh top-dressing of pastures is an insult to stock if it is turned on them.

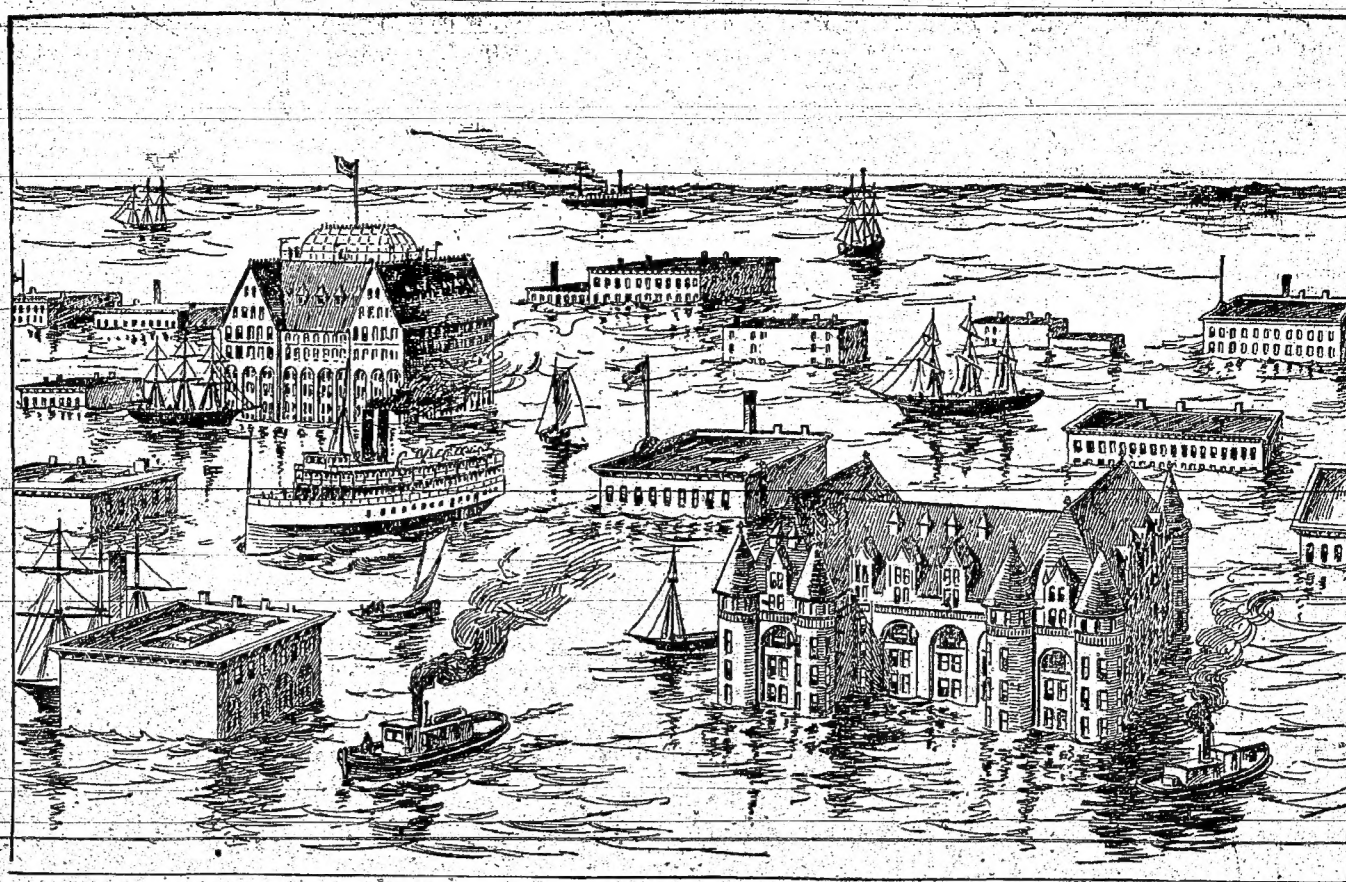
A new variety not suitable to your soil and climate is worse than an old, inferior variety that is.

"Got cheated in a farm machine that I bought of a farmers' supply house," writes a subscriber. Buy of a reliable concern next time.

"Mary had a little lamb," and her father sold it, but the money he got for it did not pay for the injustice he did the child.—Ploverman.

Scalloped Corn and Tomatoes.
In a well-ventilated baking dish put alternate layers of peeled and sliced tomatoes, scraped corn, bread crumbs, salt and pepper and a few bits of butter. Bake in a moderate oven from forty-five minutes to an hour, according to the number of layers, and serve in the dish in which it is baked.

LAKE MICHIGAN'S WATERS TO OVERWHELM CHICAGO IN THREE THOUSAND YEARS.



PROF. G. K. GILBERT of the United States geological survey has found by a study of lake levels that the great lakes are slowly tilting to the southwest, and that in 3,000 years, by the present rate of rise, Lake Michigan will flood all the lowland country upon which Chicago is built and drain its overflow into the Illinois river. The learned professor has found that the country to the north of Lake Huron is steadily rising, while that in the vicinity of Chicago is as steadily sinking. He estimates that in no longer than 300 years Lake Michigan will overflow in its high stages; that in 1,000 years it will overflow at ordinary level; that in 2,000 years the western outlet will divide volume equally with the eastward flow by way of the St. Lawrence and that in 3,000 years the whole flow back from Lake Erie will be through the Chicago channel. He asserts that the lake, following a path of overflow that once before, in the last centuries of the glacial age, was its route, will course directly through Chicago, forcing what now is the Chicago river back into the valley of the drainage canal, which is but itself, according to hope for Chicago unless the tilt ceases mysteriously as it has begun. He says that there is no known scientific reason for the rise responsible for the impending spill and that the upheaval, being entirely lawless, may as illogically decide within the course of 100 years or so to bend the other way. Otherwise he is sure that Chicago is doomed; that the waters of the lake will pound clear to the sand hills at Summit, undermining the skyscrapers that may intervene, converting the second city of the land into a watery mass of ruins.

LIVES A LIFE OF EXILE.

Bishop Who Has Charge of Religious Work in the Far North.

Bishop W. C. Bonpas, who has charge of the work of the Anglican church in the diocese of Selkirk, in the extreme northwestern part of British America, has lived for over thirty years a life of exile that has few parallels in missionary annals. Since 1865 he has been laboring among the Indians far beyond the comforts of civilization. For twenty-three years of that time he has been a bishop, and though he has repeatedly had the opportunity to choose for his special field of work the



BISHOP W. C. BONPAS.

more southern and hospitable part of the field, he has resolutely kept himself on the extreme limit. In 1865 Mr. Bonpas, then a young English deacon 36 years old, presented himself for ordination to the priesthood in order that he might go out for missionary work. He was assigned to the Mackenzie River and Yukon districts. On Christmas day, 1865, he arrived at Fort Simpson, where he preached a Christmas sermon in the rude church that had already been constructed. In 1874 he was consecrated Bishop of Athabasca, and the journey to England at that time is the only break in his years of service in the Northwest which he has allowed himself. His territory was an enormous one, but he has covered it from one end to another over and over again. So continuously is he traveling and preaching that he cannot be said in any sense to have a home of his own. In 1884 his vast diocese was divided and he retained for himself the northern portion, becoming known as the Bishop of Mackenzie River. In 1890 a further division of territory was made and again Bishop Bonpas chose the most outlying portion. For his tactful knowledge of the ways of the Indians and Eskimos, and for his life of continuous self-sacrifice Bishop Bonpas is respected wherever known.

NEW ADJUTANT GENERAL.

General Samuel Breck, Who Succeeds General Rugles.

Gen. Samuel Breck, who has been appointed adjutant general of the army, to succeed Gen. Rugles, has had a distinguished career. He has had forty-two years of service, and his new honor comes to him only a few months before his retirement by operation of law. Gen. Breck was born in Middleborough, Mass., Feb. 25, 1834. He was appointed



GEN. SAMUEL BRECK.

ed a cadet at the military academy July 1, 1851, and was graduated four years later and made second lieutenant of the First artillery. He joined his regiment at Fort Capron, Florida, and fought against the Seminoles. He served at Fort Moultrie, and in 1860 became prin-

"OLD IRONSIDES."

Gallant Battleship Constitution Now One Hundred Years Old.

"Old Ironsides" is 100 years old, and she survives the wear and tear of peace and war. Charlestown harbor, Boston, was where the launching took place. The American navy is, therefore, just a century old, for the Constitution was one of the first battleships built by the then youthful government after it had achieved its independence.

"Old Ironsides" was one of the first trio of battleships built by the United States, and is by all odds the most famous vessel that ever floated the American flag. To survive the dangers of war and what is sometimes more wasting, the decay of peace, through 100 years, is a record more remarkable for a ship than for a man. "Old Ironsides" deserves all the praise lavished on her in speech and song. There is no other vessel the associations of which are so familiar in our history, or can boast such a record of gallant achievements as the American tars. Hull, Bainbridge, Decatur, Rodgers and Stewart were

A California Harvesting Incident.

Four young women clad in bloomers walked into the fields of Lassen County recently and asked permission to



"OLD IRONSIDES."

work the harvest. They were Orra Dowell, Gertrude Sawyer, Lillie Dowell and Nellie Packwood. It was granted them and they proceeded to action. One of them climbed to the dryer's seat and began to guide the twenty-six horses around the field, another attended to the binder, a third took charge of the sack sewing, and the fourth ran the separator. A whole morning was spent in this interesting occupation, and then, tired, leaving the astonished men in possession. A harvest field is the prettiest sight in the world, with its reflections of soft yellow light from the golden grain, its mist of flying chaff and sheaves of winnowed wheat, oats or barley. Even rough, begrimed, perspiring men look picturesque in this alluring atmosphere, but when in their places pretty girls are introduced the scene becomes worthy of a Watteau.

It would be interesting to know what motives led those adventurous girls to brave the heat and discomfort of their morning's enterprise. Was it just for fun, for a lark? Or are these particular women thinking of settling out to earn their living in a novel way and wished to prove their fitness to objecting friends and relatives? Or was it just an outburst of the "zeitgeist," the spirit of the times? No one seems to know.—San Francisco Examiner.

An Exception.

Catesby.—All the world loves a lover. Hawkins (just rejected).—All but the lover loves.—Philadelphia North American.

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

THOUGHTS WORTHY OF CALM REFLECTION.

A Pleasant, Interesting, and Instructive Lesson, and Where It May Be Found—A Learned and Concise Review of the Same.

Lesson for October 17.

Golden Text.—"Fear thou not; for I am with thee."—Isa. 41: 10.

Paul Before the Roman Governor is the subject of the lesson this week—Acts 23: 10-25. Paul's hearing before the Sanhedrin, which followed his speech to the multitude studied last week, ended in confusion, as described in 23: 10. The reference of Paul to the resurrection stirred up the Sadducees against the Pharisees, and he seemed to be in danger of his life. Rescued once more by the church, he was comforted that night by a vision, in which he was assured that he would visit Rome. Learning of a plot laid by bloodthirsty Jews to kill Paul, the chiliarch decided to send him to Caesarea, the residence of the Roman procurator Felix. The letter of the soldier to his superior is an interesting bit of reading, in its brief and compact statement of the facts (23: 26-30). Accompanied by a large escort—470 men went as far as Antipatris, and the seventy horsemen all the way to Caesarea. Paul was conducted to the governor. Of course all this care for the life of the prisoner was due to the fact that he had claimed to possess Roman citizenship. Paul was committed to prison, or rather, to some apartment in Herod's former residence, to await the arrival of the witnesses and the prosecuting attorney. They reached Caesarea five days later (24: 1), including the high priest Ananias; some members of the Sanhedrin (certain elders) and an "advocate" or attorney by the name of Tertullus. The speech of Tertullus in opening the prosecution is a good specimen of flattery and misstatement calculated to catch the governor's applause (24: 2-9). The Jewish witnesses confirmed his statements, and then Paul, by the permission of Felix, rose to speak in his own defense.

Explanatory.

Contrast Paul's opening sentences with those of Tertullus. The former are courteous, without overstepping in any respect the bounds of truth. Though Felix was known to be an evil man, and had ruled as a tyrant, so that the Jews hated him, Tertullus sought to gain his favor by lying flattery; while Paul simply referred to his long service as being ground for a hope that he would at least be familiar with the character and customs of the people.

Paul denies all the charges of creating public disorder. It was his accusers who had caused that. The charge of stirring up the people was the only one which the Roman governor was likely to regard seriously. The accusation of religious heresy would have no effect on him. So that when Paul claimed to be innocent of the former charge, he had practically made out his case, knowing that no creditable proof on the other side could be offered.

Now comes the explanation of the reason for his arrest. The very object of his presence in Jerusalem, a philanthropic one, showed the baselessness of the charges. "Thou art a Jew," Tertullus knew, that he was not orthodox according to the standard of his accusers. He shrewdly brought this point up, knowing that the governor would appreciate the situation and discount the statements of the witnesses for the prosecution.

"Having more perfect knowledge of that way" than his accusers, Paul started with the character of the Christians than the Jews had supposed. "Cornelius the centurion and Philip the evangelist lived at Caesarea; and Felix's wife was a Jewess." Felix's decision, to postpone the matter, shows the weakness of his character. We might compare him with the man who, when he knew of an innocent man who was in prison, but had not the courage to recognize it by releasing the prisoner.

Drusilla, a daughter of Herod Agrippa I. (Acts 12: 23) and a sister of the Agrippa before whom Paul was later brought, was an illustrious and noble-minded woman. She and her son were eleven years later overwhelmed in the eruption of Vesuvius which destroyed Pompeii. Her interest in Paul was probably one of mere curiosity, the same interest that would have taken her to a gladiatorial show or fight of wild beasts in the arena. "Righteousness and holiness are no argument to come." The profligate ruler and his equally abandoned wife had not expected such entertainment. They had thought, perhaps, of some fine display of rhetoric, for Paul was known to be an educated man, with considerable power as a public speaker. They had thought that he might bring out into impudent denunciation of his enemies the Jews; or perhaps into praise of his own religion. But to have him turn at once to the intensely personal subject of their own sin, expounding with merciless clearness the divine demands as to righteousness and self-control, and the intolerable penalty of disobedience—this was more than their gaily conscience could endure.

Teaching Hints.

Paul makes it plain that while his Christianity is not a mere offshoot of Judaism, yet they have many things in common, instead of being opposed to each other. It is likely that in his "reasoning concerning righteousness," he set forth the difference between the pagan and Jewish conception of righteousness, and the Christian doctrine of righteousness through Christ.

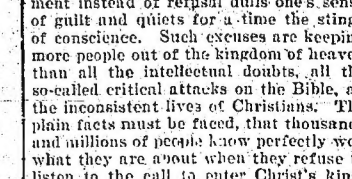
Compare Paul before Felix with Moses before Pharaoh; Samuel before Saul; Isaiah before Ahab; Jeremiah before Zedekiah (Jer. 37: 3; 38: 25); Daniel before Belshazzar; Christ before Pilate; Peter and John before the Sanhedrin. These cases are by no means entirely similar, but they are all examples of brave and true men bearing a divine message of warning and calm defiance to weak and wicked rulers.

"When I have a convenient season" is the soul's excuse to itself. As a man utters it he knows that the convenient season is even then at hand, as much as it ever will be. Yet the pretense of postponement instead of refusal dulls one's sense of guilt and quiets for a time the stings of conscience. Such excuses are keeping more people out of the kingdom of heaven than all the intellectual doubts, all the so-called critical attacks on the Bible, all the inconsistent lives of Christians. The plain facts must be faced, that thousands and millions of people know perfectly well what they are about when they refuse to listen to the call to enter Christ's kingdom. They accept the responsibility. How can this course be excused? Where must it end?

How to Shake Hands.

A new handshake has arrived from England. They say that it is to be

AS THEY DID IT A YEAR AGO.



THE FASHIONABLE MODE OF TO-DAY.

come the rage and will entirely supersede the kangaroo grasp which has been fashionable. Really the new handshake is not a shake. The hands meet and gently swing from right to left for an instant.

Change and Disease.

Incessant and minute change is one of the conditions of life, but great and sudden change is disease, and no change at all is ineffectual death.

Somehow, when we meet a barefooted woman on the streets, we can't keep from laughing.

The Avalanche.

J. C. HANSON, LOCAL EDITOR.
THURSDAY, OCT. 14, 1897.

LOCAL ITEMS.

The M. C. R. has built a stockyard at Lewiston.

Did you see Joseph's Bazaar? If not, go and see it.

Lee Trumley is home again, after several months absence.

FOR SALE—A small house, cheap. Enquire of F. Sorenson.

Miss Lou Mason returned from her visit home, Saturday afternoon.

FOR RENT—A four room house. Inquire at this office.

A fine rule free, with every tablet, at Fournier's.

Deer hunting season opens November 8th, and closes November 30th.

Order the Delineator of S. H. & Co.

WANTED—A good second hand wide tire farm wagon. Enquire this office.

Buy your Evaporated and Canned Fruits, at Bates & Co's.

Fred R. Hotal dug over 1100 bushels of potatoes from 5 acres.

School Books at Fournier's Drug Store.

Silver and wheat go together. Yes, they are each worth about a dollar a bushel.

Bring your Wheat and Rye to S. H. & Co.

H. T. Shafer, of Center Plains will have 700 bushels of corn. He has made farming a success.

P. J. Mosher returned from the south part of the state, Tuesday evening.

The best line of 5c and 10c goods in this county, at Joseph's Cheap Cash Store.

Mrs. G. L. Alexander returned from her visit in the eastern part of the state.

The new hardwood floor in Claggett's store is a dandy and was rendered necessary by the increased trade which were out the pine too rapidly.

Buy a Garland Store of S. H. & Co., and keep warm.

Now is a good time to pay your subscription. The AVALANCHE needs money.

Call at Bates & Co's. for School Supplies and Tablets. A gift with every Tablet.

You can get your enlarged pictures at the office of J. K. Wright.

sep23-5w FRANK CRAIG.

Order Butterick's Patterns of S. H. & Co.

The Soldiers Relief Committee were in session, last Monday. They have had little call for aid the past year.

Bates & Co. are offering the choicest Teas and the best Coffees in town.

A dozen or more mechanics will go to A. B. Corwin's residence to morrow morning, and give him a day's work on his new house.

The best place in Grayling to buy Hay, Grain and Feed, is at Bates & Co's. Prices guaranteed.

W. A. Masters ran onto an old bear and cub in the woods, last Thursday. As he was after birds with his shot gun, they got away. If he had had his rifle we would have had some bear meat.

A look at Joseph's Cheap Cash Store will convince you, that it is a money saving place.

Joseph King's section gang caught a brace of dogs killing our sheep in the field south of the plating mill, Sunday morning. Having no guns the dogs escaped, but returned about 9 o'clock, and seling a man in the field, escaped again.

O, what high prices we have been paying for goods, before Joseph put in his Bazaar!

The young people in the south part of this township, Center Plains and Beaver Creek will give a donation party for the benefit of A. B. Corwin, at the Culver homestead, to morrow evening. Good music will be provided, and an enjoyable dance is anticipated.

You can say what you please, but Joseph's Cheap Cash Store is the best place in the state to buy goods at rock-bottom prices.

The best place in the state to buy your Fall and Winter Goods at the lowest price, is at Joseph's Cheap Cash Store.

Walton Love is back again from Virginia, where he made his last venture, and his family will join him in a few days. We are of the opinion, which he now holds, that Crawford county is good enough, and he will resume farming, in which he was always successful. He reports almost constant sickness in his family while there, and also that the Marsh families are suffering from chills and fever. Better all come back.

"Avalanche" Aphorisms.

Heaven and Hell are no more different than a smile and frown.

As ice melts under the heat of the midsummer sun, so troubles disappear when met with love and sympathy.

The sunshine of the brightest home is changed to the blackest night by a fault-finding tongue and scolding manner, though no unkindness is meant.

The voice of love is the voice of God, and finds quick response when ever heard.

An inch of kindness to the suffering in life is worth more than a mile of eulogy after death.

Ladies, call at S. H. & Co's. store and get a Metropolitan Fashion Sheet free.

Our village and Opera House were disgraced last Friday night by a stranded troupe of Female Minstrels.

The manager was a smooth talker and represented to our people that they had missed a boat for Alpena, and were obliged to postpone their date there, and come this way, and promised an entertainment of fun and music, chaste in character.

The whole thing would only be in line with the stage in a beer garden in the slums of New York. No blame can attach to the Opera House managers as they were positively assured that the character of the show was all right. The troupe left town without paying their hotel bill.

S. H. & Co. are buying Wheat and Rye, and paying highest market price for it.

A special telegram from Grand Rapids, Oct. 10th, to the Detroit Tribune says: Local jobbers are taking a good deal of interest in the building of the new railroad from Van Buren, Kalkaska county, east to Kalkaska, and thence east to Grayling, as it will open to them a large territory for trading purposes which heretofore was almost inaccessible, owing to lack of railroad facilities.

Work has already begun on the line, and it is expected that a large portion of it will be completed this season. The road is built primarily to afford an outlet for the timber purchased last summer by the Thayer Lumber Co., of John Canfield, at a cost of \$1,500,000, but it will serve an important commercial purpose as well. It will give a short cut to the northeastern part of the state, and will put Grand Rapids on an almost direct line with Grayling, and the towns north and east the shore.

The Opera House was thrown open to the public for the first entertainment, last Thursday evening, and was well filled, proving it none too large for our town. The new scenery is very appropriate for the stage, and its effect is pleasing from the floor of the hall. Electricity is introduced for lighting, but did not work kindly, leaving the room in darkness for several minutes in the middle of the performance, and sputtering more than was pleasant, but that will be remedied. The "Gallery Gods" were out in full force, and acted worse than a lot of wild animals. They should be effectually suppressed, and that at once. Howling, yelling, whistling mobs are unpleasant to decent people, and if a word of caution is not sufficient they should be summarily ejected from the hall. The entertainment was a peculiar one. McKanlass is a genius and certainly a master of the violin, the "King of musical instruments." The violinist was better than most, and the exhibition of mesmerism interesting and satisfactory. It was altogether a unique performance and worthy of patronage.

Gold Medal Flour is the best in the market. Buy a barrel of S. H. & Co., or call for a sample package.

Children's Coats.

Besides the excellent line of Ladies and Misses garments, we will have a choice lot of children's winter jackets to select from. We have the popular Empire Jackets, with the latest style collars and trimmings. Bring the children, and see what a pretty garment you can get at a low price. At Salling, Hanson & Co's., Grayling, Oct. 14th, 15th and 16th.

Awarded Highest Honors—World's Fair, DR.

PRICES

CREAM

BAKING

POWDER

MOST PERFECT MADE.

A pure Grain Cream of Tartar Powder, Free from Ammonia, Alum or any other adulterant.

40 YEARS THE STANDARD.

PERSONAL.

F. Ingerson has entered a home stead on Sec. 2, T. 20, N. R. 2 W.

Miss Althea McIntire is installed as bookkeeper in Claggett's store.

Miss Maude Parsons is cashier and bookkeeper in the new market.

Charles Fautley, of Grove, proved up on his homestead last Saturday.

Mrs. E. Davis of Alpena, was the guest of Mrs. L. N. Chamberlin, last week.

L. Fournier is getting to be quite a tourist. He went to Chicago, last Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Jerome were made glad by a visit from his mother from Saginaw, last week.

John Stanley took advantage of the excursion last Friday, to visit Chicago, returning yesterday.

Geo. L. Alexander returned Saturday from a trip, combining business and pleasure, to Detroit and Ann Arbor.

W. H. Sherman, of Maple Forest, brought in a load of apples and vegetables from his farm as good as the best in Michigan.

Supervisor Kellogg of Ball, was in town, Saturday, trading, as he will be too busy on the Board this week, to attend to other business.

Mrs. F. Barber, of Center Plains, drove up for the family groceries. Frank has his potatoes all out, and is husking a good crop of corn.

Miss L. E. Williams made a visit to Tekonsha, last week, returning Saturday morning. Her office was supplied by Mr. Moffitt, and his place by an extra.

Charles and Wm. Cook of Ball township, brought up a load of potatoes, Friday, and are feeling good over their crops and prospects. They had over 100 bushels more to dig.

Fred. Shotts has begun digging his potatoes, the Empire State. From thirty-four rods he dug sixty-five and a half bushel, at the rate of three hundred bushel per acre.

C. W. West, of Center Plains, brought in the product of his dairy. He is waiting for some one to claim this country is no good, so he can preach them a sermon and prove that they exemplify the scripture where it says: "All men are liars."

H. Trumley has been engaged as janitor of the Opera House, which insures its being kept in good shape.

Working Women's Home Association.

21 Peoria St., Chicago, Ill., Jan. 11th '98.

Our Working Woman's Home Association used Foley's Honey and Tar six years ago, and are using it today. It has always been a favorite, for while its taste is not at all unpleasant its effects are very beneficial. It has never yet disappointed us. Wishing you all possible success, sincerely yours, LARA G. FRYON, Bus. Mgr. For sale by L. Fournier.

J. Prim, who left Grove township for Tennessee, last winter, is back again with his family, and glad to be again in the best state of the Union and one of the best counties in the state.

Shall it be 16 to 1?

Silver men say yes, gold men say no. But all who have used it, whether gold or silver men, concede that Foley's Honey and Tar Cough Syrup is superior to all others as 16 to 1. For sale by L. Fournier.

A. E. Newman is having all the surveying he can look after. Last week he was running lines in Gerrish township, Roscommon county, and near Lewiston, and is north again this week. The new settlers are calling for correct lines.

Never Say Die.

Many desperate cases of Kidney disease pronounced incurable, have been cured by Foley's Kidney Cure. Many physicians use it. For sale by L. Fournier.

The M. & H. L. Co. are unable to get cars enough to ship the lumber to all their orders. The planing mill is also being taxed to keep up with orders, and are at present behind in their work. —Lewiston Journal.

Many of your friends, or people whom you know of, have contracted consumption, pneumonia or other fatal diseases by neglect of a simple cold or cough. Foley's Honey and Tar, a safe cure and pleasant cough medicine would have saved them. It is guaranteed. For sale by L. Fournier.

The Ministerial and Epworth League Conference will be held in Gaylord, Nov. 8th and 9th. Delegates are expected from Grayling, Aills, Black River, Cheboygan, Waters, Roscommon, Indian River, Vanderbilt, Riggsville and Wolverine.

Bucklin's Arnica Salve.

THE BEST SALVE in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by L. Fournier, drug list.

THE KLONDYKE

IS ALL RIGHT
WHEN YOU ARE LOOKING FOR
GOLD!

BUT WHEN YOU
ARE LOOKING FOR BARGAINS,
GO TO CLAGGETT'S STORE.

New Goods arriving daily, Don't fail to see our new line of

GENTS, LADIES, AND CHILDREN'S UNDERWEAR.

The best place in the city to buy your GROCERIES, and the cheapest place to buy your

SHOES.

Give us a trial order and be convinced that we CAN SAVE YOU MONEY.

S. S. CLAGGETT,

GRAYLING, MICHIGAN.

School Books!!

SCHOOL BOOKS!!

FOURNIER'S DRUG STORE

Is Headquarters for SCHOOL BOOKS & SCHOOL SUPPLIES of all descriptions.

TABLETS from ONE CENT UP. With every FIVE and TEN CENT Tablet bought of us, we give you a

RULER FREE OF CHARGE.

LUCIEN FOURNIER,

DRUGGIST AND BOOKSELLER,

GRAYLING, MICHIGAN.

Don't Forget

the cloak and fur sale at Salling, Hanson & Co's, Thursday, Friday and Saturday, Oct. 14th, 15th and 16th.

If you intend to buy an elegant Fur Cape, Collarette or Boa, then there will be your chance, for you will have a fine city stock to select from. We will have Capes and Collarettes in marten, seal, astrachan, mink, krimmer, opposum and racoon, in the latest styles.

Roscommon is again excited over new indication of oil, and we hear that a new test well will be put down at once.

Old People.

Old people who require medicato regulate the bowels and kidneys will find the true remedy in Electric Bitters. This medicine does not stimulate and contains no whiskey nor other intoxicant, but acts as a tonic and alterative. It acts mild on the stomach and bowels, adding strength and tone to the organ, thereby aiding nature in the performance of its function. Electric Bitters is an excellent appetizer and aids digestion. Old people find it just exactly what they need. Price 50 cents and \$1.00 per bottle at L. Fournier's Drug Store.

All regular correspondence for the AVALANCHE, must reach us by Tuesday, as our forms are made up on Wednesday.

Something to Depend On.

Mr. James Jones, of the drug firm of Jones & Son, Cowden, Ill., in speaking of Dr. King's New Discovery, says that last winter his wife was attacked with La Grippe, and her case grew so serious that physicians at Cowden and Pana could do nothing for her. It seemed to develop into hasty consumption. Having Dr. King's New Discovery in store, and selling lots of it, he took a bottle home, and to the surprise of all she began to get better from first dose, and half dozen dollar bottles cured her sound and well. Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds is guaranteed to do this good work. Try it. Free trial bottles at L. Fournier's Drug Store.

Interchangeable Mileage Tickets.

A new form of Thousand-Mile Ticket, the result of careful consideration and discussion between the railroads and their principal patrons, will be placed on sale September 1st at all important Michigan Central ticket offices. The ticket is sold for \$30.00, with a rebate to the purchaser of \$10.00, when used up in compliance with its conditions, and is accepted on all the lines in the Central Passenger Association, 45 in number, and covering a vast extent of country. No mileage book has yet been devised so acceptable to all parties concerned and so advantageous to the holder. Every one who is likely to travel a thousand miles in a year should avail themselves of it, and should consult the nearest Michigan Central ticket agent.

To our many friends, who assisted us in our time of need, we wish to return our sincere thanks, especially to the W. R. Corps for their donation.

Mr. & Mrs. F. O. PECK.

Good News.

No other medicine in the world was ever given such a test of its curative qualities as Otto's Cure. Thousands of bottles of this great German remedy are distributed FREE OF CHARGE by druggists in this country to those afflicted with Consumption, Asthma, Croup, severe Coughs, Pneumonia and all Throat and Lung Diseases, giving the people proof that Otto's Cure will cure them, and that it is the greatest triumph of medical science. For sale only by L. Fournier. Samples free. Large bottles 50 cents and 25 cents.

The M. & H. L. Co. are erecting a new saw-mill at Bagley, as the old one is almost worn-out, having been in operation for more than 20 years.

The Golden Secret of Long Life.

Keep the head cool, the feet warm and the bowels open. Bacon's Celery King for the Nerves is a vegetable preparation and acts as a natural laxative, and is the greatest remedy ever discovered for the Cure of Dyspepsia, Liver Complaint, and all Blood, Liver and Kidney Diseases. Call on L. Fournier, sole agent, and get a trial package free. Large sizes 50c and 25c.

PRICES NO OBJECT!

Goods must be sold.

Watch our smoke, and you will see what Bargains we are going to give.

Men's 75c Shirts and Drawers, 50c

Men's Socks, heavy, 15c

Blue Wool Hose, 15c

Caps, worth 50c, at 35c

Suspenders, 10c

Unsharpened Shirts, 37c

Men's Mackintoshes, 2.27

Fancy Bows, 19c

BK Bows, two for 25c

Extra heavy Pillows, each 45c

All wool Sarges, 22c

Ladies all wool S. & D., each 60c

Patent Curling Irons, 9c

Ladies' Fancy Purse, 18c

Hose, heavy, 20c

Dakota Hats, all shades, 88c

Pair of Good Shirts, 25c

Ribbons at 3, 4, 5, 6, 7 & 8c, yard

Prices reduced on all Ladies', Misses and Children's Shoes.

Ladies, and Children's Combination Suits, from 50c up

Ladies' BK Hose Supporters, 22c

Buttermilk Soap, per cake, 5c

Cold Cream Soap, per cake, 5c

Roman Striped Ribbons, 10c up

Lambs Wool Socks for Ladies, Misses and Children, from 15c up

Come and see us for good bargains. Big line of Ladies' and Children's Jackets. Ladies' Wrappers all at Slaughter Prices.

W.B. FLYNN, Dentist

WEST BRANCH, MICH.

Will make regular trips to Grayling the 10th of each month, remaining for three days. Office with Dr. Insley.

One of the pleasant events of life occurred last Saturday evening at the residence of H. N. Eggleston, in Center Plains, which was filled with the young people of that section. Light refreshments were served, and music and dancing filled the time till midnight.

For Sale.

The Commercial House, of Grayling, is for sale. For terms, etc., address or call on John Staley at the Exchange Bank, Grayling, Mich.

aprs-4f

Notice of Teacher's Examination.

A special teacher's examination will be held at the Court House in Grayling, on Thursday and Friday, Oct. 21st and 22d, 1897.

FLORA M. MARVIN,

Notice.

Parties having young cattle can find a ready market for them by applying to us. We will pay highest market price.

SALLING, HANSON & Co.

The Biggest Offer Yet.

The AVALANCHE

AND

The Twice-a-Week

Detroit Free Press

For only \$1.60.

The Twice-a-Week Free Press is conceded by all to be MICHIGAN'S LEADING NEWSPAPER. It is published on Tuesday and Friday of each week and is almost equal to a daily paper. Remember, that by taking advantage of this combination you get 52 copies of the "Avalanche" and 104 copies of the "Free Press" for only \$1.60, which makes the cost of the papers to you about One Cent per Copy.

A 500-Page Book Free!

The Free Press

ALMANAC AND

Weather Forecast for 1898.

Correct. Concise. Complete.

Over 20,000 copies of the 1897 book were sold at 25 cents.

An accurate and superior book of reference that tells you all you want to know. There will not be a useless page in it. A practical educator and hand book of encyclopedic information on subjects statistical, official, historical, political and agricultural. Likewise a book of religious fact and general practical directions on every-day affairs of office, home and farm.

A copy of this book will be sent to all subscribers immediately and sending 15 cents additional for mailing expenses, making \$1.75 in all.

The book will be published about December 25th, 1897, it being impossible to get it out earlier, on account of getting complete records of 1897 events. Copies of the book will be sent to all taking advantage of this offer as soon after above date as possible. Do not delay but make advantage of this remarkable liberal offer which we make for a limited time only, by special arrangements with the publishers. Remember, we send both papers a full year for \$1.60 and you can have a copy of the book by sending 15c additional. Address

THE AVALANCHE,

GRAYLING, MICH.

MICHIGAN CENTRAL

(NIAGARA FALLS ROUTE.)

Trains leave Grayling as follows:

GOING NORTH.

3:55 P. M. Mackinaw Express, Daily except Sunday; arrives at Mackinaw, 7:00 P. M.

4:25 A. M. Marquette Express, Daily, arrives at Mackinaw 7:30 A. M.

1:00 P. M. Way Freight, arrives Mackinaw 7:30

CRIME THEIR TRADE.

FROM PETTY THIEVERY TO HORRIBLE MURDERS.

The Infamous Staffeback Family Ran the Gamut—Two of Them Are Under a Life Sentence, While the Mother Is Given Twenty Years.

Moral Monsters.
There may have been more wicked families in Sodom and Gomorrah of old than the Staffeback family of Galena, Kan., three of whose members have recently been found guilty of murder; but it may be doubted if a more loathsome set of people ever before existed on this continent, either in a state of civilization or savagery, than the moral monsters, the Staffebacks, who have trafficked in every crime and vice from petty thievery to butchery, and two of whom, at least, will spend the remainder of their lives in prison. George and Ed Staffeback have been found guilty of murder in the first degree and sentenced to life imprisonment.



OLD NANCY STAFFEBACK.
tenced to the penitentiary for life, while the mother, hoary in crime as in years—she is now 65—has been found guilty of murder in the second degree and will no doubt end her years in prison, having received a twenty-five-year sentence.

Nancy Staffeback has led a most remarkable career of crime and has trained her progeny to follow in her footsteps. Of her thirteen children not one has led an upright life, and not one has a trait of character to redeem, even in part, the general coarseness and criminality of their natures. She was born in Allegan County, New York. Her maiden name was Chase and her early years were spent in Wisconsin. Through her mother she inherited a strain of Wyandotte Indian blood, and perhaps this may have had something to do with the natural viciousness of her character. When a



ETHEL M'COMB, ANNIE M'COMB, CORA STAFFEBACK.
HOME OF MOTHER STAFFEBACK AND HER DEGENERATE BROOD.

young girl she met a Swiss, Michael Staffeback, in Dubuque, Iowa. After some changes they moved to Lawrence County, Missouri, where they settled on a farm. Here they quarreled. The husband was charged by his wife and some of his children with unmentionable crimes, and the husband accused the wife of crimes equally revolting to both moral and natural laws. The result was that the husband left the neighborhood and has not since been heard from. The airing of their family differences in court had the effect of making Lawrence County too hot for Nancy and her brood, and they moved to a place known as Swindell Hill, in the town of Joplin, Jasper County. It was a fit abode for such characters.

Here congregated the degraded of both sexes, women who had forgotten the meaning of decency and men who



ED AND MIKE STAFFEBACK.

were practiced in every crime. A man's life was not safe in the place after dark and policemen never ventured into it singly. Here the Staffebacks lived several years, the sons practicing thievery and other crimes, for which some of them received sentences in jail, and the girls consorting with the degraded of both sexes.

They committed one murder, at least, here, but the story of this will come later. Ultimately the vile den of the Staffebacks was raided and two of the sons were sent to the penitentiary. Three years ago the family moved to "Picket's Point," an unsavory place on the outskirts of Galena. They took up their abode in a long-deserted shanty, within a few rods of which were a number of deserted shafts, where some time or other men had prospected for lead or zinc. The place is a hotbed of

crime. Scattered around are miserable hovels, the homes of depraved women and men. Here vice reaches a depth that decency dare not attempt to describe. Rough miners, many of them foreigners, frequent the hovels and gamble and drink and swear. Riots are often interrupted by a fight that ends in murder. Then the shafts, the silent, yawning pits of the ground, are charged with another victim, which they receive into their dark depths never to yield again. If these shafts were to-day made to give up their ghastly tenants fully fifty undiscovered murders would be revealed.

Amid such congenial surroundings the Staffeback family resumed their career of crime. At this time the family consisted of Mother Nancy, Ed, George, Mike, Cora, Louisa and Emma. All these were children of the old woman except Cora, who was married to George.

The latter and Ed had a short time before been released from the penitentiary and had joined the family at "Picket's Point."

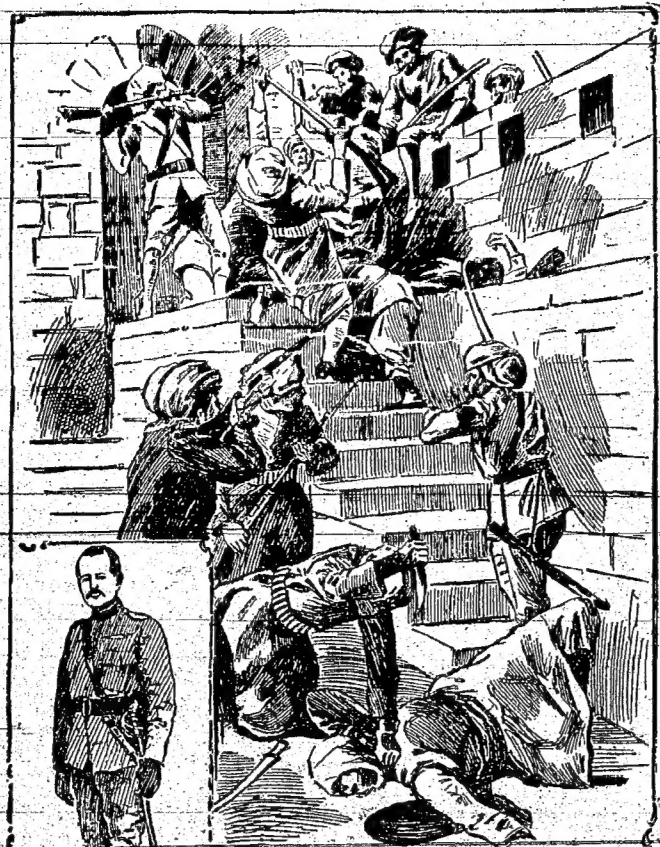
And now another man, Charles Wilson, who passed as a husband of Nancy, drifted into the gang. Two girls, Rosa Bayne and Anna McComb, also took up their abode with the Staffeback family. In their different ways these people lived their criminal lives, with Mother Nancy acting as the evil genius of the gang. Time and again the den in which they lived was raided, and one or more were arrested for some petty offense. But the gang took this as a matter of course.

Last June, however, occurred an event that brought the Staffebacks to grief. This was the murder of a miner, Frank Galbraith. He had gone to the Staffeback house on invitation from Emma, but the old woman had refused him admittance. He returned and then a row began. This is the story of it as given by Anna McComb, who witnessed the affair:

"I heard the row begin and stepped outside and around the corner of the log hut. The old woman grabbed her gun knife and ran Galbraith out of the house. Then Wilson and Ed got their guns and began shooting at Galbraith, who started to run down the road. Wilson fired first, but missed. Then Ed fired, and I could tell that he hit him, for Frank put his hand to his hip and fell. But he got right up again and ran on. He couldn't run very fast, and Ed ran alongside of him, put his gun to his head and fired. Frank threw his hand up to his head and fell by the side of the road. Ed took the knife from the old woman and started to finish Frank by cutting his throat. All this time me and Cora had been running along after them. I grabbed Ed by the arm and begged him not to do it. 'Let me alone, or I'll slit your throat,' he said. Then he turned and cut Galbraith's throat. The blood spurted out. The old woman took the knife and wiped it on her apron."

"I felt sick and me and Cora lay down in the weeds so that we could see

SAVAGE ASSAULT ON FORT LUNDI KOTAL



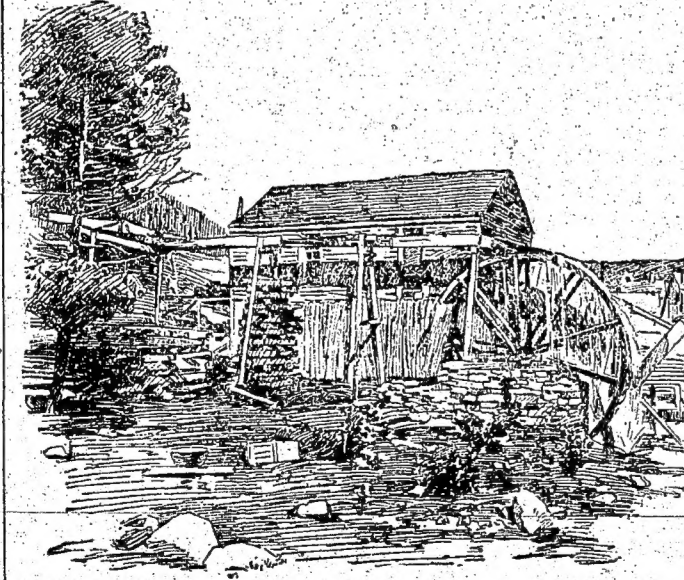
Lundi Kotal is one of the forts of the Khyber pass, the principal pass in the mountains separating India from Afghanistan. Before the recent capture of the place by the hostile tribesmen it was garrisoned by a contingent known as the Khyber Rifles, which are uniformed and paid by the Indian Government.—Black and White.

MADE FLOUR FOR TROOPS.

Old Mill in Cumberland Gap Which Did Service in the Civil War.

There is standing at Cumberland Gap, just across the State line from Middleboro, Ky., an historic old mill, which during the civil war ground the breadstuff for thousands of Confederate and Federal soldiers. The mill is located at the foot of the famous Pinnacle mountain on the south side. It has an overshot wheel of the old-fashioned kind about the same size and almost a duplicate of the noted waterwheel which attracts so much attention near the entrance to the Tennessee centennial. The mill was built by John Locke, who came from North Carolina about 1806. The stones which formed the foundation of the structure were hauled from the old north state at a cost of \$150. Locke operated it successfully for many years, and after he had accumulated a small fortune he built a flour mill just above it. He also erected a carding factory and an up-right saw sawmill. All the machinery was run by the famous cave spring of the Pinnacle mountain, which gushes out of King Solomon's cave 300 feet above the level of the valley.

It comes from the mountain side a veritable torrent, foaming hissing, seething, carrying huge boulders before it and cutting a channel through the everlasting rocks in its mad rush to the valley below. This torrent, according to the estimate of mechanical engineers, would furnish 100 horse power, and although old man Locke harnessed only a part of the turbulent stream to his wheels he secured sufficient power to operate the machinery for many years. At his death a few years prior to the war John C. Newby bought the plant and he owned it when the war broke out. He furnished the Confederacy with thousands of bushels of meal and hundreds of barrels of flour ground by these old mills, and when the Federal army took possession of the Gap the same burrs made breadstuffs for Uncle Sam's men. When the



THE OLD LOCKE MILL.

Confederates began storming the Gap prior to the Federal forces evacuating Gen. George Morgan ordered the mills to be fired, as he did not wish them to remain in operation and give succor to the Confederacy. Accordingly a squad of men was detailed to do the work. They had just set fire to the flouring mill when the Confederate batteries from the adjacent mountains opened fire on the Federal works. The squad lost no time in getting under cover, and as the wind blew the flames away from the corn mill it was saved. It has not been in operation for several years and may never grind again.

PRESIDENT OF THEOSOPHISTS.

Edward August Neresheimer to Rule the Society in America.

Edward August Neresheimer will be president of the Theosophical Society of America in the place of Ernest Temple Hargrove until April, 1898. Mr. Neresheimer is a diamond merchant with a deep interest in theosophy. He has been the vice-president of the society and was one of the founders of the New York branch. His greatest aim at present is to further the work of the new theosophical college at Port Loma, Cal., known as the School for the Re-

vival of the Lost Mysteries of the Ancients. The place to which he has now succeeded on account of Mr. Hargrove's resolution to return to the conduct of his business affairs in England is the one formerly held by W. Q. Judge. His tenure will only be for the unexpired term, and whether he retains it permanently or not will depend on the votes of his fellows in the society and on the will of Mrs. Katherine Tingley, the head of the esoteric branch of the Theosophical Society of the World. Mr. Neresheimer was born in Munich about fifty years ago. He is a gray-haired, blue-eyed man of much experience of the world. He is a skillful musician



EDWARD A. NERESHEIMER.
and plays several instruments besides being a fine barytone. He has a son who is a student in the department of medicine of Columbia University, and a daughter who is attending school in Montreal. His home is Bay City, L. I.

Origin of "Blue Blood."
The origin of the term "blue blood" is most suggestive. After the black Moors were driven out of Spain the aristocracy of Spain was held to consist of those who traced their lineage back to the time before the Moorish

WOMEN IN BULL RINGS.

Three Females Who Butcher Bulls to Amuse the Spaniards.

American women would find it difficult to imagine one of their sex in the arena where bulls are butchered to make a Spanish holiday, but such there are. Three pets of the bull-ring in Spain are women—one a Spaniard, the other two Germans. Donna Pedros, the Spaniard, is a matador, the others are toradors. It is the duty of Donna Pedros to finish the fierce brute after it has been tormented and wounded by the others. She is a handsome woman of 23, and has been in the bull-ring since she was 17. When first she made known her intention of entering the arena there was a howl of protest, but she persisted, and when she made her first appearance she was showered with flowers. Since then she has been in the ring once every month, and on several occasions has been more or less injured. Great danger is incurred by matadors when giving the quietus to a bull, because the savage brute generally makes a last desperate rally. In this way Donna Pedros has been face to face with death more than once.

Her two competitors are the Pretel sisters, Lola and Angelica. Pretty blondes, scarcely out of their teens, they are brilliant and daring riders. Their exploits in the bull-rings have been the themes of Spanish poets, they are the pets of the populace, and for their achievements in the arena they receive great financial reward. They were originally circus riders. Their manager, being struck with their equestrian ability, determined to make bull-fighters of them. He took them to Seville, where there is a school devoted to the fine art of killing a bull.



SPANISH WOMAN BULL FIGHTER.

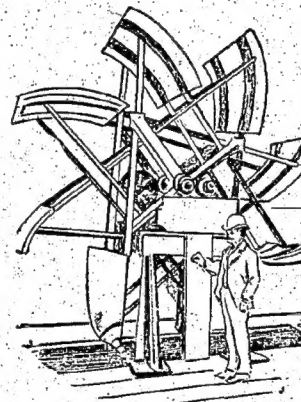
There the two girls killed a stuffed bull three or four times a day until finally they were allowed to practice on a live bull. From that day they were graduated to the ring proper, and quickly won renown by their daring.

Donna Pedros wears a divided skirt when in the ring, while the Pretel sisters wear the regulation man's bull-fighting costume. The former does all her work on foot, while the latter two ride horses.

MINE VENTILATING FAN.

Efficient and Easily Operated Device for Miners' Comfort.

Electricity has been used for a great deal of mining machinery, and its applicability in ventilating coal mines has been proved to the satisfaction of the workers. The men heretofore have had to suffer great inconvenience from the bad air, and in many instances



MINE VENTILATING FAN.

could not remain long under ground. Fans may be placed in any part of the mine, connection being readily made by means of one of the cable reels and removed as readily when no longer required. For the ventilation of the mines electric fans similar to the one shown are employed, which is of the Guibal type. The form of the vanes, construction of the arms and disposition of the braces are all designed to give the highest possible efficiency for the amount of power used in the driving.

Austria's Railways.
Austria, with Hungary, had 5,727 miles of railroad at the end of 1896. The gross earnings were \$52,000,000; the working expenses \$35,000, and the net revenue \$17,000,000 on an invested capital of \$370,000,000.

Their Peculiarity.
First Convict—These prison doctors are de queerest lot I ever see.
Second Convict—How?

First Convict—No matter what's de matter wid a man, dey never recommend a change of air—Pack.

Value of Gold Discoveries.
California still insists that its new discoveries of gold are more valuable than those of Alaska. Meanwhile Colorado is making a still better lead both.

Not Losing Time.
"Are the lawyers making any progress with that will case?"
One of the Heirs—Oh, yes. They've used up about half the money.—Life.

The man who whistles seldom sweats; it is the people who are compelled to listen to him that do the sweating.

People around a drug store ought to know something about medicines. They never use them.

HENRY W. SAGE.

Famous Philanthropist Who Gave a Million to Cornell University.

Henry William Sage, president of the Board of Trustees of Cornell University and widely known as a philanthropist and promoter of education, died recently, at the advanced age of 83 years.

Henry W. Sage was born at Middletown, Conn., Jan. 31, 1814, and lived at Bristol, in that State, until 1827, when his family removed to Ithaca, N. Y. He made heavy purchases of timber lands. The sagacity with which he conducted these vast operations placed Mr. Sage in the front rank of the princes of trade.

In Ithaca Mr. Sage was the constant friend and ally of Ezra Cornell, and from the first manifested his interest in his friend's plans for the upbuilding of a great university. His interests lay in



HENRY W. SAGE.

the direction of education for women, and it was owing largely to him that Cornell opened its doors on even terms to women, who live in the capacious college hall erected on the campus by Mr. Sage and known as Sage College.

After the death of Ezra Cornell Mr. Sage was elected chairman of the Board of Trustees—a position which he has held ever since. His wise administration of the University finances in connection with the pine lands given to the University by the Legislature, in accordance with the Morrill land grant act of 1861, saved the University something more than \$4,000,000. His services have been given continuously to the university, which has thus secured, without expense, the business ability that would otherwise cost very large salaries to obtain.

His direct money gifts to the university aggregate \$1,250,000, and include the following: Sage College, with endowment fund, 1873, \$200,000; Sage College, 1873, \$30,000; toward floating debt, 1881, \$30,000; house of Sage professor of philosophy, 1880, \$11,000; Susan E. Linu Sage chair of philosophy, 1880, \$50,000; Susan E. Linu Sage school of philosophy, 1891, \$200,000; university library building, 1891, \$200,000; university library endowment, 1891, \$300,000; archaeological museum, 1892, \$20,000.

But the gifts of Mr. Sage were not confined to Cornell. He built and endowed many churches and schools, and the public library at West Bay City, Mich., built at a cost of \$60,000, is his gift. He also founded the Lyman Beecher lectureship on preaching at Yale.

RAILWAY NURSERIES.

Special Car for the Care of Fretful Children While Traveling.

Praise the railroad man who has invented the traveling nursery, all ye who have had journeys made tedious by wailing babies and fretful children. Through trains have added to their bath-rooms, libraries, smoking-rooms and the like one more convenience—a room for the babies.

The traveling nursery takes up about as much room as a private state room. The walls are heavily padded and the floor thickly carpeted, so that the juvenile head need not indicate the miles passed by the bumps gained. Over the floor are fastened little stools and rocking chairs. At each end of the compartment, and firmly secured, are two cozy cots, on which the smaller children lie and watch the games of the older ones. Each car containing the nursery attachment will carry a matron or nurse, who will be selected with a special reference to her ability to amuse and care for her little charges, and she will have at her command supplies of milk, cookies and other edibles and drinkables dear to the infantile heart. She will also have charge of a medicine chest containing a full assortment of the simpler remedies for childish ailments. A miniature toy shop is another adjunct of the traveling nursery.

A minister who formerly preached in Somerville had a little boy. A few days before his father left the city to go to his new parish one of his neighbors said to the little boy: "So your father is going to work in New Bedford is he?" "Oh, no," he said, "only preach."—Somerville Journal.

"Miss Passlegh has had exceptional social advantages," said one young woman. "She has been presented to the queen." "It's strange that I never heard of it," replied the other. "Oh, she never mentions it. You see, it occurred so soon after her majesty's coronation."—Washington Star.

"Do you think your sister likes me, Tommy?" "Yes, she stood up for you at dinner." "Stood up for me? Was anybody saying anything against me?" "No, nothing much. Father said he thought you were rather a donkey, but she got up and said you weren't, and told father he ought to know better than to judge a man by his looks."—Household Words.

Which Would We Believe.
The man who sets out to regulate his life by well established proverbs will find himself in a quandary when he considers that many of them have their opposites.

Here are some instances.
Proverb: Marry in haste, and repent at leisure.

Opposite: Happy is the woe that's not long a doing.

Proverb: Out of sight, out of mind.

Opposite: Absence makes the heart grow fonder.

Proverb: A rolling stone gathers no moss.

Opposite: A sitting hen gathers no feathers.

Proverb: A stitch in time saves nine.

Opposite: It's never too late to mend.

Proverb: Discretion is the better part of valor.

Opposite: Nothing venture, nothing have.

FLASHES OF FUN.

Mr. de Bar—You ought to see me make one of my century runs. Miss Spry—Oh, do try it now. I should so like to see you!—Detroit Free Press.

He—I love you madly. She—That's what you have already told my friend. He—Yes, but since then I have grown more sensible.—Pileggi's Blatter.

"Never marry a woman unless she will follow you round the world." "If I had money to go round the world, I wouldn't marry until I got back."—Chicago Record.

Impossible People: "Whom were you just now walking with, Edith?" "Nobody, mamma." "That's what I suspected. You must drop him at once."—Detroit Journal.

Pedestrian—Have you no occupation? Beggar—Yes, sir; I am a collector of rare coins. You haven't got a spare ten-dollar gold piece about you, have you?—Philadelphia Record.

Roblin—Wagley has had his bicycle stolen. Looley—Is that so? Well, he has the consolation of knowing that its loss may prevent him from getting the bicycle back.—Roxbury Gazette.

"Does your wife object to your staying out so late at nights?" "A little; but what really raises her wrath is for me to come home so quietly that she doesn't know when I got in."—Indianapolis Journal.

Jibson—I thought you could keep a secret? Jibson—So I can. Jibson—Why didn't you keep the secret I told you the other day? Jibson—Because, when you told it, it ceased to be a secret.—Puck.

Gaffer—Queer could never stand prosperity. Bland—Why? Gaffer—Just as soon as he began to make money, the police swooped down and arrested him for counterfeiting.—Philadelphia North American.

"Do not insist, my dear! I shan't tell you what I am going to give you, for I want to surprise you on our wedding day." "Tell me quickly, then, for the greatest surprise would be to see you keeping your word."—Journal Amusant.

Jenks—Doctor, I have a frequent and intense desire to kiss young and beautiful girls. Do you think I ought to get married? His doctor—No; under those circumstances you'd better not get married.—The Yellow Book.

"I have read repeatedly," said the sad-eyed young man, "never to ask a young lady's permission when you wished to kiss her." "Well, I hope you didn't," said his friend. "No, I didn't; but the young lady, I think, does not read the papers."—Puck.

"I am afraid," said Maud, thoughtfully, "that Willie Wibbles will never come here again." "Did he go away in a pet?" asked Mamie. "Well, some of him did. Just before he started, my dear little dachshund bit a piece out of him."—Washington Star.

"What a lovely bouquet!" "Yes; I'm taking it to Mrs. Wells, as this is her birthday." "But I thought you were not on very good terms with her now." "Neither I am, but this is her fortieth birthday, and she knows that I am the only one who knows it."—Judy.

"May I ask," said the stranger, "what that party of men is?" "Certainly," replied Derringer Dan. "It's a vigilance committee. If you happen to think of it, you might ask me again in fifteen or twenty minutes." "Will it be something else then?" "Yes; coroner's jury."—Washington Star.

"Did you get an invitation to that little blowout Midge is going to give?" "I haven't yet. What sort of an affair is it?" "He told me over the telephone, and I am not quite sure whether he said 'stag party' or 'jag party.'" "Really, now, what is the difference?"—Indianapolis Journal.

"A minister who formerly preached in Somerville had a little boy. A few days before his father left the city to go to his new parish one of his neighbors said to the little boy: "So your father is going to work in New Bedford is he?" "Oh, no," he said, "only preach."—Somerville Journal.

"Miss Passlegh has had exceptional social advantages," said one young woman. "She has been presented to the queen." "It's strange that I never heard of it," replied the other. "Oh, she never mentions it. You see, it occurred so soon after her majesty's coronation."—Washington Star.

"Tiddles—Don't bother yourself trying to invent a flying machine, old man. If you want to make a hit invent a kicking machine. The inventor—What would I do with it? Tiddles—Why, set it up where it will catch the crowd on the way home from the races.—Town Topics.

A country curate calling on the great lady of the village introduced his newly married wife as "a poor thing, madam, but mine own," whereupon the lady, looking upon the curate severely, replied: "Your wife ought to have introduced you as a 'poorer thing, but mine own.'"—Time and the Hour.

"Do you think your sister likes me, Tommy?" "Yes, she stood up for you at dinner." "Stood up for me? Was anybody saying anything against me?" "No, nothing much. Father said he thought you were rather a donkey, but she got up and said you weren't, and told father he ought to know better than to judge a man by his looks."—Household Words.

Which Would We Believe.
The man who sets out to regulate his life by well established proverbs will find himself in a quandary when he considers that many of them have their opposites.

Here are some instances.
Proverb: Marry in haste, and repent at leisure.

Opposite: Happy is the woe that's not long a doing.

Proverb: Out of sight, out of mind.

Opposite: Absence makes the heart grow fonder.

Proverb: A rolling stone gathers no moss.

Opposite: A sitting hen gathers no feathers.

Proverb: A stitch in time saves nine.

Opposite: It's never too late to mend.

Proverb: Discretion is the better part of valor.

Opposite: Nothing venture, nothing have.

More and Greater

Are the cures produced by Hood's Sarsaparilla than by any other medicine. If you are suffering with scrofula, salt rheum, hip disease, running sores, boils, pimples, dyspepsia, loss of appetite or that tired feeling, take Hood's Sarsaparilla. You may confidently expect a prompt and permanent cure. Its unequalled record is due to its positive merit.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the best—in fact, the One True Blood Purifier.

Hood's Pills

do not cause pain or grip.

All druggists. 25c.

Tipping in Berlin

Tipping is carried to a more desperate extreme in Berlin than anywhere else in the world. One must tip where ever he goes. It would never do at all to buy a glass of beer for 15 or 20 pfennigs without giving the waiter 5 or 10 pfennigs. A tip goes with every bit of luncheon, no matter how trifling. You tip the cabman, the hotel porter, the chambermaid, the waiter. Most surprising of all, you must tip the tram car conductor or the omnibus man if you want to get along comfortably. The tipping system is even extending to steam roads, notwithstanding the efforts made to suppress it. —Walter Wellman, in Chicago Times-Herald.

There Is a Class of People

Who are injured by the use of coffee. Recently there has been placed in all the newspapers a new preparation called GRAIN-O, made of pure grains that takes the place of coffee. The most delicate stomach receives it without distress, and but few can tell it from coffee. It does not cost over one-fourth as much. Children may drink it with great benefit. 10c and 25c per package. Try it. Ask for GRAIN-O.

Of the 11,000,000 square miles of Africa only about 1,500,000 remain which have not been claimed by some European power and more than half of this lies in the desert of Sahara.

Piso's Cure for Consumption is the only cough medicine used in my house. —D. C. Albright, Millington, Pa., Dec. 11, '05.

THE TURN OF LIFE

Is the most important period in a woman's existence. Owing to modern methods of living, not one woman in a thousand approaches this perfectly natural change without experiencing a train of very annoying and sometimes painful symptoms.

Those dreadful hot flashes, sending the blood surging to the heart until it seems ready to burst, and the faint feeling that follows, sometimes with chills, as if the heart were going to stop for good, are symptoms of a dangerous nervous trouble. Those hot flashes are just so many calls from nature for help.

The nerves are crying out for assistance. The remedy should be heeded in time. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound was prepared to meet the needs of woman's system at this trying period of her life.

The Vegetable Compound is an invigorating strengthener of the female organism. It builds up the weakened nervous system and enables a woman to pass that grand change triumphantly.

It does not seem necessary for us to prove the honesty of our statements, but it is a pleasure to publish such grateful words as the following:

"I have been using Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound for some time during the change of life and it has been a saviour of life unto me. I can cheerfully recommend your medicine to all women, and I know it will give permanent relief. I would be glad to relate my experience to any sufferer." —Mrs. Dora Watson, 524 West 5th St., Cincinnati, Ohio.

CHEAP EXCURSIONS TO NEBRASKA

September 7, 21. October 5, 19

On these dates round-trip tickets, good for 21 days, will be sold by all Burlington Route agents and by those of many eastern railroads at HALF FARE. Plus \$2.00.

The undersigned will send you free on application a handsome illustrated pamphlet describing Nebraska, with a large sectional map of the state.

A Dry, Healthy Climate.

A Soil Unsurpassed for Richness, easy to cultivate, and yielding all varieties of crops.

That is what Nebraska offers to the homeseeker. Ask your nearest ticket agent about the cheap rates, or write to R. E. Rust, General Passenger Agent, C. & N. W. R. R., Chicago, Ill.

PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION

Best Cough Syrup. Cures Croup, Whooping Cough, Sore Throat, Asthma, etc. Sold by druggists.

Copyright, 1907.

Copyright, 1907.

Copyright, 1907.

Copyright, 1907.

Copyright, 1907.

Copyright, 1907.

Copyright, 1907.

Copyright, 1907.

Copyright, 1907.

Copyright, 1907.

Copyright, 1907.

Copyright, 1907.

Copyright, 1907.

Copyright, 1907.

Copyright, 1907.

Copyright, 1907.

Copyright, 1907.

Copyright, 1907.

Copyright, 1907.

Copyright, 1907.

Copyright, 1907.

Copyright, 1907.

Copyright, 1907.

Copyright, 1907.

Copyright, 1907.

Copyright, 1907.

Copyright, 1907.

Copyright, 1907.

Copyright, 1907.

Copyright, 1907.

Copyright, 1907.

Copyright, 1907.

Copyright, 1907.

Copyright, 1907.

Copyright, 1907.

INSPECTS STREET WORK.

Mrs. Paul the First Woman to Be Given Such an Appointment.

Mrs. A. E. Paul is the first woman in the world to obtain the appointment of inspector of street cleaning in a great city. She is one of eleven inspectors who see that Chicago's streets are kept clean, and her district is the important one bounded by the river, Adams street, due to its positive merit.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the best—in fact, the One True Blood Purifier.

Hood's Pills

do not cause pain or grip.

All druggists. 25c.

Tipping in Berlin

Tipping is carried to a more desperate extreme in Berlin than anywhere else in the world. One must tip where ever he goes. It would never do at all to buy a glass of beer for 15 or 20 pfennigs without giving the waiter 5 or 10 pfennigs. A tip goes with every bit of luncheon, no matter how trifling. You tip the cabman, the hotel porter, the chambermaid, the waiter. Most surprising of all, you must tip the tram car conductor or the omnibus man if you want to get along comfortably. The tipping system is even extending to steam roads, notwithstanding the efforts made to suppress it. —Walter Wellman, in Chicago Times-Herald.

There Is a Class of People

Who are injured by the use of coffee. Recently there has been placed in all the newspapers a new preparation called GRAIN-O, made of pure grains that takes the place of coffee. The most delicate stomach receives it without distress, and but few can tell it from coffee. It does not cost over one-fourth as much. Children may drink it with great benefit. 10c and 25c per package. Try it. Ask for GRAIN-O.

Of the 11,000,000 square miles of Africa only about 1,500,000 remain which have not been claimed by some European power and more than half of this lies in the desert of Sahara.

Piso's Cure for Consumption is the only cough medicine used in my house. —D. C. Albright, Millington, Pa., Dec. 11, '05.

THE TURN OF LIFE

Is the most important period in a woman's existence. Owing to modern methods of living, not one woman in a thousand approaches this perfectly natural change without experiencing a train of very annoying and sometimes painful symptoms.

Those dreadful hot flashes, sending the blood surging to the heart until it seems ready to burst, and the faint feeling that follows, sometimes with chills, as if the heart were going to stop for good, are symptoms of a dangerous nervous trouble. Those hot flashes are just so many calls from nature for help.

The nerves are crying out for assistance. The remedy should be heeded in time. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound was prepared to meet the needs of woman's system at this trying period of her life.

The Vegetable Compound is an invigorating strengthener of the female organism. It builds up the weakened nervous system and enables a woman to pass that grand change triumphantly.

It does not seem necessary for us to prove the honesty of our statements, but it is a pleasure to publish such grateful words as the following:

"I have been using Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound for some time during the change of life and it has been a saviour of life unto me. I can cheerfully recommend your medicine to all women, and I know it will give permanent relief. I would be glad to relate my experience to any sufferer." —Mrs. Dora Watson, 524 West 5th St., Cincinnati, Ohio.

CHEAP EXCURSIONS TO NEBRASKA

September 7, 21. October 5, 19

On these dates round-trip tickets, good for 21 days, will be sold by all Burlington Route agents and by those of many eastern railroads at HALF FARE. Plus \$2.00.

The undersigned will send you free on application a handsome illustrated pamphlet describing Nebraska, with a large sectional map of the state.

A Dry, Healthy Climate.

A Soil Unsurpassed for Richness, easy to cultivate, and yielding all varieties of crops.

That is what Nebraska offers to the homeseeker. Ask your nearest ticket agent about the cheap rates, or write to R. E. Rust, General Passenger Agent, C. & N. W. R. R., Chicago, Ill.

PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION

Best Cough Syrup. Cures Croup, Whooping Cough, Sore Throat, Asthma, etc. Sold by druggists.

Copyright, 1907.

Copyright, 1907.

Copyright, 1907.

Copyright, 1907.

Copyright, 1907.

Copyright, 1907.

Copyright, 1907.

Copyright, 1907.

Copyright, 1907.

Copyright, 1907.

Copyright, 1907.

Copyright, 1907.

Copyright, 1907.

Copyright, 1907.

Copyright, 1907.

Copyright, 1907.

Copyright, 1907.

Copyright, 1907.

Copyright, 1907.

Copyright, 1907.

Copyright, 1907.

Copyright, 1907.

Copyright, 1907.

Copyright, 1907.

Copyright, 1907.

Copyright, 1907.

Copyright, 1907.

Copyright, 1907.

Copyright, 1907.

Copyright, 1907.

Copyright, 1907.

Copyright, 1907.

Copyright, 1907.

Copyright, 1907.

Copyright, 1907.

GOWNS AND GOWNING

WOMEN GIVE MUCH ATTENTION TO WHAT THEY WEAR.

Brief Glances at Fanciful Feminine, Frivolous, Mayhap, and Yet Offered in the Hope that the Reading Proves Restful to Wearied Womanhood.

Gossip from Gay Gotham.

New York correspondence.

HE is only half a woman who can resist the shops now.

The fall styles are stunning, and her observer short or long, fat or thin, she cannot fail to see something in which she will look her very prettiest. Besides that, the pieces are amazingly reasonable. The fashion of stimulating trade by putting down prices at the start of the season seems to have taken hold, and it is for us to profit thereby. In the display new ideas are so many that only a few of the most characteristic ones can be treated here. Among those the smooth finished sorts seem most popular, though there is the usual assortment of tweeds and rough Scotch mixtures. Camel's hair, to revive which there was an effort last year, appears in silky softness, but doesn't seem to catch on very hard for few imported costumes are made of it, and they do not look particularly attractive. Cashmere is really idealized. It was never so perfect in finish, and not to have a cashmere gown is to want one very much. This goods is so attractive that two newly stylish uses of it are put in the first and second of the accompanying pictures. In the first, a very pretty house dress, taffeta was combined with it, and herein is another new wrinkle: for though the recent tendency in silks was toward surahs and soft, lustrous weaves, taffetas have broken out afresh. The skirt here was a beautiful cashmere in a deep, rich green, and the bodice was one of the new taffetas in the same shade. Draped with chiffon jabots, it was topped by a

yellowish shade than the grass green fashionable for the last two seasons—cerise, lavender, turquoise blue and last and newest, gray in all shades. The tendency to gray is one of the few broad hints as to the general trend of fashion that are possible. If you are planning a new gown and want it to be unmistakably the latest, yet wish to avoid any freak, choose a smooth surface gray cloth, brand it heavily in gray, black or white, employing the in-laid effects already described. Line it with bright green, or if you want to be less pronounced, with black or dark gray, make the skirt just pretending to touch and the bodice a Russian blouse.

The abundance of dark colors means more than the yearly reaction that always takes place against summer gaiety, for new goods are in greater variety in dark rich colors than has been seen for several seasons. The number of new weaves in black is significant of a tendency toward rich dark tones. All sorts of velvet weaves are offered in reds, greens and blues; indeed, it is no longer the thing to wear silk velvet except for really formal dress. Silk-faced velveteens come with a perfection of surface finish and richness of color that lends them an intrinsic value, such as electric seals, have won for themselves, and which some of the high grade machine laces now deserve. Many of these velveteens, dark water and will not crease as would the royal velvet in which our grandmothers made themselves queenly. Entire costumes are to be of such velveteens—there are all sorts of names for them—as well as cloaks, coats and capes. In today's fourth illustration is a pretty blouse of

one of these silk-faced velveteens. It was striped in two shades of peacock blue and was gathered at neck and waist. Hooking beneath the jabot of ivory lace, the garment was belted with black velvet and trimmed with bows of it, each bow held with a tiny gold buckle.

The hat of this last sketch was peacock blue velvet, trimmed with black ostrich feathers and a bow of blue velvet. But more to the point than these details was the arrangement of its plumes. Feathers of this sort are to be even more plentiful than they were last season, and though they lie in very fashion instead of towering assertively as they formerly did, there is nothing shrinking about the outlay they'll necessitate. By the new arrangement there is room for more plumes, and size and fineness are as desirable and costly as they were. Take the hat of the concluding sketch, which is also typical; its plumes were but two, yet their size and quality made them cost a pretty penny. Like the felt they trimmed, they were gray, and their stems were held by a plated black velvet rosette and a steel ornament. Here, too, was a feather bon whose gray exactly matched that of hat and feathers, and such are not infrequently seen with this style of headgear, to which they constitute a most harmonious accompaniment.

Copyright, 1907.

Copyright, 1907.

Copyright, 1907.

Copyright, 1907.

Copyright, 1907.

Copyright, 1907.

Copyright, 1907.

Copyright, 1907.

Copyright, 1907.

Copyright, 1907.

Copyright, 1907.

Copyright, 1907.

Copyright, 1907.

Copyright, 1907.

Copyright, 1907.

Copyright, 1907.

Copyright, 1907.

Copyright, 1907.

Copyright, 1907.

Copyright, 1907.

Copyright, 1907.

Copyright, 1907.

Copyright, 1907.

Copyright, 1907.

Copyright, 1907.

Copyright, 1907.

Copyright, 1907.

Copyright, 1907.

Copyright, 1907.

Copyright, 1907.

Copyright, 1907.

Copyright, 1907.

Copyright, 1907.

Copyright, 1907.

Copyright, 1907.

Copyright, 1907.

Copyright, 1907.

Copyright, 1907.

Copyright, 1907.

Copyright, 1907.

Copyright, 1907.

Copyright, 1907.

Copyright, 1907.

Copyright, 1907.

Copyright, 1907.

Copyright, 1907.

Copyright, 1907.

Copyright, 1907.

Copyright, 1907.

Copyright, 1907.

Copyright, 1907.

Copyright, 1907.

Copyright, 1907.

Copyright, 1907.

Copyright, 1907.

Copyright, 1907.

Copyright, 1907.

Copyright, 1907.

Copyright, 1907.

Copyright, 1907.

Copyright, 1907.

Copyright, 1907.

Copyright, 1907.

Copyright, 1907.

Copyright, 1907.

Copyright, 1907.

Copyright, 1907.

Copyright, 1907.

Copyright, 1907.

Copyright, 1907.

Copyright, 1907.

Copyright, 1907.

Copyright, 1907.

Copyright, 1907.

Copyright, 1907.

Copyright, 1907.

Copyright, 1907.

Copyright, 1907.

Copyright, 1907.

Copyright, 1907.

of the design are followed by the material and all is cut away under the design. Though these lace and braid designs may be expensive, they have artistic worth and may easily be used on several different garments before their usefulness is over. A distinct feature of the season, they are an outgrowth of the passerelle and applique effects that is worthy of encouragement. Like cashmere, ladies' cloth has taken on a surprising new richness. It seems every bit as beautiful in luster as satin, and is much more graceful in "hang." In the third sketch is a comparatively simple dress of it, yet with its deep red enhancing the beautiful flash of the goods, it seemed exceedingly rich. Front and sleeves were trimmed with alternate bands of surah in a lighter red than the goods and black lace insertion. Collar and belt were of the surah. Dark colors are abundant, and most of the lighter ones are marked by richness. Among these are bright green—a still brighter and more

Almost Inside Out.

The stomach that is not turned true by a shaking up on the "briny wave" must be a well fortified one. The gastric apparatus can be rendered proof against sea sickness with that stomachic as popular among travelers by sea and land—Hostetter's Stomach Bitters. It defends the system against malaria and rheumatism, and subdues liver complaint, constipation and dyspepsia.

Time to Hurry.

A new method of reckoning time is reported from Washington by way of the Star:

"There is such a thing as becoming too much devoted to the bicycle," said a young woman. "I was riding with a friend of mine who demonstrated that fact."

"Did she talk continually about the wheel?"

"No, she didn't talk about anything until I asked her if she knew what the hour was. She looked down at her cyclometer and said we better hurry home, as it was two miles and a quarter past dinner-time."

Remarkable Tree.

Commissioner Newberry had a photograph yesterday of a pecan grafted into a hickory tree on the farm of John M. McKay, near Fayetteville. The grafting was done Feb. 23, 1897, the bud opening May 25 following. The photograph was taken Aug. 30 last, at which time the height of the stalk was five feet and the circumference at the ground twenty inches. The growth of the scion from opening of the bud until Aug. 30, ninety-six days, was five and one-half feet.—Charlotte Observer.

Dainty Work for Dainty Hands.

To wash emerald-green linens so as not to fade the colors, fill a tub half full of warm water, to which add a little Ivory soap; wash each piece through the sud carefully, rinse in blue water, to which a little starch is added. Hang in the shade to dry. Iron on the wrong side, pressing down heavily to bring out the stitches, thus restoring their original beauty.

ELIZA R. PARKER.

Russia with all its darkness is said to possess at least one luxury in a breed of dogs which are naturally quite unable to bark.

OF MOCK VELVET THAT IS STYLISH.

THE WAY WITH LOVE.

When love shall say: "This is my way,
Through lonely lands and noisome,
With sweeping eyes, 'neath rained
skies,
Pass—to the thorns or flowers
Love only leads thee to the night
That makes a morning sweet with
light.
Far off the dawn appears
Resplendent in still skies;
And love shall kiss away thy tears
And silence all thy sighs.
Love only leads thee to the night
That makes a morning sweet with
light!"

—F. L. STANTON, in Atlanta Constitution.

An Answered Question.

BY DORA HASTINGS.

"We all on us told Oscar better," said Mr. Frost, speaking of his son, "but he'd only laugh and say he always liked a good deal of vinegar, and so it was, too." He continued, flicking the old horse with the end of the whip, though that self-willed animal made not the slightest response to his suggestion, "he was the greatest hand for vinegar I ever did see. Sally, that's his mother, used to say she believed that pickles was sweet to him."

It was the evening of a summer day. The wind stirred gently. The omnipresent life of summer found voice in bird notes and insect chirpings. Through a foreground of maples or elms, one caught glimpses of white farmhouses, contrasting with long red tobacco barns, that added a dash of gayer color to the sober white and green. Mr. Frost had little appreciation of the values of color; but he scanned the crops along the way, with the eye of a connoisseur, noting height and quality with the precision of long experience and intense interest.

"That's Oscar's wife's," he said, pointing to an oblong, five-acre strip of tobacco. "Looks first rate. She's a better farmer 'n he ever was. He had a good notion of carpentering and machinery, but he never took to the land. His seeds always come up kind o' meachin' like, and the tater bugs and crows regularly laughed at his scare-crows and pisen. One time the squash bugs eat up all his squashes, and Dorcas—'with a short laugh—'she told him he'd better plant bugs next time and see if he couldn't raise some squashes."

"She's a tartar, I tell you, a black-eyed woman with a temper that matches. We all on us told Oscar better," returning to the chief motive—"but he'd laugh and say he liked his apples a little tart. Well, he found out, I guess. There never was no peace in the house. She was one of the arguin' kind, and she was bound to have her own way from the start."

First, she tried to make a Methodist of him; but Oscar's kind o' set like, if he is good-natured, and it didn't work. They argued on fallin' from grace. Oscar said it made him think of havin' a little back door to one end of the Ark, where a body could fall out, and that made his madder 'n a wet hen; then 'twas close communion and the mind cure; and then they quarreled on politics. She used to have a tantrum every election day when he went away to vote, and went over to her mother's regular.

Once she took the key and made him come in the sullen way, and several times she was took with lockjaw, not sayin' a word for a week; and a blessed relief it must ha' been to Oscar. An' then it was women's rights, and the faith cure; but Oscar stood it well enough, always laughin' an' makin' fun of the way things went, till it came to the pound of nails—wire nails. That was set on, and cut nails he was bound to have.

They quarreled about it all the morning before breakfast, and when he went away she called out spiteful for one of the neighbors heard her—"You needn't come home, Oscar Frost, till you bring them wire nails. That's twelve years ago, an' he ain't been seen around these parts since."

"How's Dorcas got on?"

"First-rate," said the old man with animation. "Paid the mortgage and put money by. She's got more head for farmin' than two of Oscar. That's the place," as they drew near a large old-fashioned brown house. "She's got to speakin' o' Oscar lately as if he would be home in a day or two. She's been makin' cream puffs for him for some time—mazin' hand—he is for cream puffs. She keeps a stock of 'em on hand constant. I should think she'd be pretty near over hakin' for 'em. You'll see her," said the old man, stopping at the gate. "I've got some kerosene for her. I guess," said he, nodding to his companion, "if Oscar ever does come back, he'll be makin' giv' to see him. Dorcas! Dorcas!" he called.

The screen door opened, and a tall, spare woman came towards them. She looked very trim and neat in a new gingham, and had even attempted some floral decoration in the way of sweet peas. "It's the season makes a body feel like it," she said once, nodding, referring to the flowers. Her large, restive eyes fell carelessly upon the occupants of the wagon; then wandered of their own will down the street. That little strip of road leading from her home to the village center was strewn with her memory. Through summer and winter, morning, noon, and especially at nightfall, she had watched it till it had become one of the factors of her life. It was deserted now except for some children playing. She turned toward the wagon.

"Did you get the kerosene?" she asked in a clear, crisp way.

"Yes," said he, fumbling about among the bundles, "it's somewhere here. Oh, here it is."

"Folks well it is," she asked.

"Yes. You've got Bell's boy over here."

"Yes."

"Is he contented?"

"Seems to be."

"Any news up this way?" Inquired he.

"They say John Sanders is worse," said Dorcas. "They had a council of doctors there last night. It's doubtful whether he'll get over it."

"That so? I hadn't heard of that."

"Yes. I was over this morning and that's what Annie told me."

"That's bad," said the old man thoughtfully. "Well, I must be goin'." he said, taking up the reins. "It's gettin' late. Goin' to the stable this week?"

"I don't know—perhaps so. Perhaps," hesitatingly, "we'll both go." Mr. Frost looked at her curiously. "Perhaps," he said slowly, "I'm sure I hope you will."

"We meant her and Oscar," he explained to his companion as he drove away. "I guess," he remarked, sentimentally, "she'll be tolerable pleased to see him when he comes."

Dorcas went slowly back into the house. On the threshold she turned to look after the retreating wagon. "Father's going old," she thought, "he'll be sorry to see it when he comes."

The lines of the lower part of her face relaxed as she stood by the door, nor showed that touch of rigidity, that lack of tenderness, so characteristic of her manner and so untrue to her real nature. Her hand fell caressingly upon the flowers at her waist. She needed the flowers to brighten her up, she thought, for she had grown somber with the years, like an old engraving. It was a picture of Washington near her that made her think of the comparison.

She looked about the room with all the pride of possession; for in her eyes it was the choice spot of all the world. It was large, and a bay window added light, and broke the otherwise rigid outline. In the winter that window was a miniature conservatory, replete with pink and heliotrope, and gorgeous with geranium and oleander. Now it served merely as a shrine for a pot of carnation, set apart by its mistress, as especially worthy of honor.

The room had been rather bare when Oscar went away, for Dorcas had come more and more with a small dowry; but now there was a pretty carpet, setting forth bright leaves relieved by a background of green; a sofa covered with gay Brussels, some eminently respectable, but hardly inviting, black walnut, including a table on which were laid some of the current magazines, expressing Dorcas's pride in being in the world and of it; some willow chairs, ribbon bedecked; and near her a large, well-filled bookcase—her medicine chest she called it, as she thought of the purpose which it had served.

During the first year of her loneliness she had been angry and resentful; but in time the anger had burned out; then had come a period of waiting, when she sat for hours, listening so intently that the fall of a book or a step in the house jarred upon her like a discordant note; then had come a period of regret and self-accusing. She tried to defend herself from the charge of being quarrelsome, by thinking that her theories were not like those of others, just patterns woven into the life texture; hers were a part of its very warp and woof, and she could not help trying to set them forth and enforce them, any more than she could help the color of her hair. She became more and more sure, as time went on, that if there were ever to be any happiness in her home when Oscar came back, and she made sure that he would come back, she must somehow establish a harmony of thought.

It was for this purpose that she had bought the books. Her hand ran lightly over their edges as if they were piano keys, while she remembered what they had meant to her. She had pored early and late over those on the first shelf, that she might unlearn a creed as dear to her as her own nature. Glancing up, she noticed, across the room, a painted face just outlined in the dusk. It was a portrait of her Aunt Dorcas, a prim, sweet-faced woman, who had looked upon "trinkets of gold" and bright ribbons as "instruments of the Evil One," and had even mourned her own gift of beauty as a snare set by this same Arch-contractor to catch the soul.

Dorcas remembered for years Aunt Dorcas had never looked into a mirror, they said, lest she might be led away to pay some slight, and as she would have termed it, idolatrous homage to the image reflected there. Yet once, when she was an old woman, they said, she had accidentally come upon a mirror, stood staring a minute, then turned away, and was very sad, and refused to speak for a long time. She had thought, it seemed, that the whole world had grown gray except herself.

On the second shelf were the books which she had studied when she had tried to unlearn a political theory, to renounce which was like trying to move out of her own brain. In time, she had succeeded so far as to give up her strong advocacy of and passion for proslaveryism. In the course of time, too, she had managed to sweep her mind's sky of all cobwebs of modern fantasy, till she felt that there could be no wrangling when Oscar came home—unless he should disagree with her on a certain question, of national finance.

She had formed, through various influences—perhaps the very air of the locality was infected by it—a strong opinion upon this money question. Oscar had never spoken of it, and her heart sank within her, as she fancied that he had been wandering in a region of different thought and policy. She had for months seized every opportunity to learn the opposing arguments, in hope that in case he should differ from her, she might quickly avail herself of them to "break the fall." She might need them any time now, for she daily expected him. At first she had never set times, but looked forward patiently. Now her power of waiting had been stretched to its utmost tension. She felt that she could not bear more. He must come soon, now, or they would find there some day helplessness, every nerve quivering like a string when the bow is drawn across it.

"Aunt Dorcas," called a child's clear, drawing trouble. It was the voice of a four-year-old nephew, a visitor of hers. Dorcas went into the bedroom.

"Tell me a story," said he, showing a pair of dark eyes set in a halo of brown curls.

"What about?" asked Dorcas lazily. "Oh, bears—bears."

"What bears?"

"The free baby bears the man found in a tree."

"Oh, yes," said Dorcas, beginning the tale, "so many times that the fair-

ies she could reproduce it by involuntary action of the brain. When it was done there was a minute's silence, as if the little one were assimilating the interesting points.

"Now tell 'bout nuther," was the cry. Dorcas recalled herself from some remote region of thought to relate the history of the three bears who lived in a little white house in a wood. This was a delicate morsel in the story-telling bill of fare. The boy's face suffused with satisfaction.

"That's good!" he said slowly. "Now tell 'bout nuther."

Then Dorcas related the tragic adventure of the bear, straw and coal that went out "to see the world." At the close there was a call for "nuther."

"You tell me one," said Dorcas.

The little fellow raised himself, and seemed to be stretching his mental power to cover the request.

"Yes," he said, nodding. "There was once a great big grasshopper a-sittin' on the barn floor, and a chickie,"—his voice rising to show surprise and strengthen his climax—"ran into the barn and swallowed him down. That's all."

"Yes," said Dorcas, "naturally, if the grasshopper was the hero of the story. Now let's see who can keep still longest."

Silence reigned for a few moments, broken once or twice by restless, whining demands for "nuther," then Dorcas heard the deep breathing that signaled the youngster's departure to dreamland. She lay resting, enjoying the coolness and quiet of the evening.

Suddenly there came the sound of a step upon the porch. Dorcas rose and went to the door. It was he surely, and no other. He was older, his dark hair streaked with gray, paler, as if the red tide of blood did not rise so high as once, and thinner, with the look of one who has not been sufficed with happiness or ease.

"Well," he said, half-shamefully, "how d'ye do?"

"All right," said Dorcas, cheerfully. "You're late to-night," speaking as if he had only been gone since morning.

"Yes," he said, laying a package on the table. "I've brought the nails."

"Are they wire?" she faltered. Her heart suddenly misgave her. She had given up certain faiths and doctrines, that had seemed inalienable parts of her mind, she had created for herself a new heaven and a new earth of theory, had put away and unlearned, denied and renounced, some beliefs that had been almost as dear to her as the faces of those she loved; but she stood helpless now before the nails. She felt that this one thing she could not bear; she could not bear to have him set his will against hers in the matter of the nails. They had never given her a minute's thought, and now, because of them, her long hard labor of study and self-repression seemed likely to come to naught.

"Come!" she cried eagerly, meaning to put off the time of evil. "You're hungry."

"Not very. I had a piece of pie down home."

"Oh, you stopped there then. But I've got some custard and cream puffs."

"Yes," he said, his eyes downcast. "They said you had."

He looked about the room in an eager, embarrassed way.

"My, but you're fixed up!" he said. "They told me all about it down home. They said," he added, laughing, "I'd better hire out to you, if you want a man."

"I've been lucky," she said. "My things grow, and I don't raise bugs mostly," laughing, yet with a touch of the old asperity.

"Come!" she said, brightly, leading him into the dining room. "I've perfected the cream puff—that's one thing I've done since you've been gone."

"It's good," he said, later. "It's got a home flavor."

Then he went on to tell about his wanderings—how he had loaded coal in a mine in Pennsylvania, and then worked at carpentering as he made his way through the West; "always going farther on," he said, "and bound some how to keep a-going 'till I got to San Francisco, and then I said to myself, 'it's the Pacific Ocean now or old Connecticut; so I came home."

Dorcas sat looking listlessly out of the window. When he had finished his story, she said, like one who has been only half-listening in her eagerness to hear discourse of another subject, "Oscar, are you for silver?"

"Yes!" he exclaimed; then with a sudden, miserably defiant air, pushed back his chair and waited her attack.

She rested her cheek upon her hand a minute and listened, as if the cricket's chirping held all the meaning of the world; quick, eager, dissenting thoughts came pressing against the flood gates of her speech. She set her strength against them. She clasped her hands upon the sill, and, after one or two attempts to speak, said at last with a little effort at articulation, "I presume there's something to be said on both sides."

Oscar's face expressed intense regret. "Come!" he said. "Let's go out to see the farm."

They went into the sitting room.

"There are the nails," remarked Oscar, as he noticed the strangeness of the package among the pretty table appointments.

"Yes," said Dorcas, catching up the bundle, "and you mustn't tell me what they are. I couldn't bear it if they turned out to be cut nails, and I'd rather not know at all. I'll put them away, and we'll never speak of them again. I'll forgive you the silver," with an odd little tremor in her voice.

"I've learned a new religion and a new politics, and I've given up the other things you don't like; but I can't give up the nails," with a pleading, strange enough to her usually quick, willful son. "We women have to have our own way, sometimes, you know."

"Yes," he said, laughing, holding out his hand awkwardly. "The nails will always be my secret. Come, let's go out and see the farm."

She slipped her hand in his in an embarrassed way, and they went out together.—The Housewife.

A NEW FLORAL WONDER.

Seagull Orchid the Only One of Its Species in Existence.

The annual Temple Garden flower show opens to-day, and among the exhibits will be an extraordinary orchid from the collection of Mr. Sander, of St. Albans. It is a specimen of the Cattleya Seagulliana.

The wings of its seagull-like blossoms are white as snow, while the body portion is of gold and vermillion, eight inches across. It is the largest and most beautiful Cattleya ever known to the civilized world, and it would take 1,000 guineas to buy it. Arnold, the famous orchid collector, sent it home to Mr. Sander just before he lost his life while hunting for further similar treasures. Arnold was the man who, while traveling for Messrs. Sander in Venezuela, made the acquaintance of a young fellow who appeared to be roving for pleasure. Arnold traveled with him for some distance, but a few chance words in a wayside inn made Arnold aware that the supposed pleasure-seeker was really another orchid collector, bent on the same errand as himself, and using every means to supplant him.

At once Arnold drew his revolver, and then there gave his acquaintance the option of either fighting a duel with him or retiring from the field. The latter course was chosen.

Arnold's death soon afterward, under circumstances which have never yet been cleared up, is by no means a solitary example of the perils of orchid hunting, and though in the more civilized districts the work is comparatively easy, there are still countries in which an orchid seeker may be said to carry his life in his hands. Mr. Sander told a reporter that he has at the present time a collector who has been in his service for years, and was well acquainted with Arnold, who, for love of his work, voluntarily offered to go to the East in search of a splendid orchid known to exist there, but of which hitherto only one solitary specimen has been sent home. A magnificent kind in floral beauty. It surpasses all its kindred, but its habitat is located on the terra of skull hunters and skull collectors.

Yet this enthusiast, fully aware of the risks he runs, has started with the determination to return with it. Those who know the treacherous character of the Japan Sea natives, and the deadly nature of the climate found in the jungle and swampy districts, will obtain a slight idea of his undertaking. Once before, taking advantage of a punitive expedition organized by the chief of a small island against a neighboring tribe, he was within a short distance of the locality in which he believed the coveted treasure to exist, and, possibly, had the orchid secured, but he was victorious, and the orchid would have been all the richer for one more of nature's choicest gems. But it was not to be. The opposing tribe had received notice, and the collector's friends met with such a warm reception as caused them to retreat with more precipitation than in such a climate and under such circumstances is conducive to comfort. More than one narrow escape befell the collector. The scar from a jagged fish spear which grazed his cheek still remains, and shortly after he found himself facing two of the enemy armed with their curved knives, but fortunately he reached the boats in safety, though with the total loss of his equipment, and finally arrived at Singapore.

One experience such as this would be sufficient for most men, but, nothing daunted, he has returned again to try to secure the orchid. No news has yet been heard of his luck.—London Times.

Bushman Hunting the Ostrich.

The bushman divests himself of all his encumbrances; water vessels, food, cloak, assegai and sandals are left behind. Armed only with his bow, arrows and knife, he sets forth. The nearest ostrich is feeding more than a mile away, and there is no covert but the long, sun-dried, yellow grass, but that is enough for the bushman. Worming himself over the ground with the greatest caution, he crawls flat toward the bird. No serpent could traverse the grass with less disturbance. In the space of an hour and a half he has approached within a hundred yards of the tall bird. Nearer he dare not creep on this bare plain, and, at more than twenty-five paces, he cannot trust his light red arrows. He lies patiently hidden in the grass, his bow and arrows ready in front of him, trusting that the ostrich may draw nearer.

It is a long wait under the blazing sun, close on two hours, but his instinct serves him, and at last, as the sun shifts a little, the great ostrich feeds that way. It is a magnificent male bird, jet black as to its body plumage and adorned with magnificent white feathers upon the wings and tail. Kwanet's eyes glisten, but he moves not a muscle. Closer and closer the ostrich approaches. Thirty paces, twenty-five, twenty. There is a slight misadventure upon the hot air, and a tiny yellowish arrow sticks well into the breast of the gigantic bird. The ostrich feels a sharp pang and turns at once. In that same instant a second arrow is lodged in its side just under the wing feathers. Now the stricken bird raises its wings from its body and speeds forth into the plain. But Kwanet is quite content. The poison of those two arrows will do his work effectually. He gets up, follows the ostrich, tracking it after it has disappeared from sight by its spoor, and he finds the grass, dead as a stone.—Longman's Magazine.

On the Manner of an Introduction.

It is mortifying to note how many persons pay little or no heed to what may be styled the etiquette of introductions. To the lover of good form there is something that sets one's teeth on edge on hearing an introduction so worded that a woman is presented to a man, or an elderly woman to a young one. The rules with regard to introductions are so simple and sensible that it would seem that the wayfarer man or woman, though a fool, could scarcely err therein. A man is always introduced to a woman, and it may be well to insist to note that a lady's permission should usually be asked before such a presentation is made. It is a simple matter to say, "Miss Smith, may I present to you Mr. Jones?" be-

fore uttering the formal "Miss Smith, allow me to introduce Mr. Jones."

The man is, of course, always brought to the woman whom he is to meet; the woman should never be led to the man.

These rules might seem superfluous were it not that one so often observes their infraction among people who should know better. At a tea a matron who years before had arrived at the dignity of a grandmother was piloted by her hostess to a young girl of twenty, and they were made known to each other in the well-meant words: "Mrs. Knight, I want to present you to my dear little friend, Mabel Day. Mabel, dear, this is Mrs. Knight, of whom you have so often heard me speak."

If the ladies were amused by the speech, they were so well versed in that knowledge of good form in which their hostess was lacking that they showed no consciousness of her error.—Harper's Bazar.

LONG LIFE IN NORWAY.

Another View of a Question Much Disputed Nowadays.

Some figures have appeared recently based upon the returns to American insurance companies from their branch in Europe which show that in Norway the average length of life is greater than in any other country in the world, and this fact is ascribed to the coolness and uniformity of the temperature in that country. It has long been conceded that the proportionate number of old men is rather greater in Norway than in other countries of which detailed records are kept.

In a table which appeared a few years ago it was shown that of 1,000 persons born, the number who lived beyond the age of 80 was as follows in the countries named: Hungary, 44; Italy, 65; Spain and Switzerland, 67; Germany, 70; England, 90; Belgium, 101; Sweden, 139, and Norway, 161. Accepting as correct this table, it would appear that the duration of human life in the two Scandinavian countries, Norway and Sweden, is certainly greater than it is elsewhere, and a denial of the truth of the contention set up in the insurance figures would be difficult. But an examination into some of the facts of the case discloses some conditions which impair the accuracy of these figures. There is, in the first place, very little immigration into either Norway or Sweden, and a very considerable immigration from these two countries. The class of older inhabitants, and, indeed, all those who have passed the age of 50, does not furnish many emigrants, and on this account the number of octogenarians is unduly large in these countries. Again, Norway is conspicuously pastoral as regards the pursuits of its inhabitants, and life on the farm is certainly conducive to longevity—decidedly more so than life in large cities.

Norway is peculiar among the countries of Europe in having few cities, either large or small. Christiania claims a population of 150,000, and Bergen a population of 50,000, but in a country the total population of which is nearly 2,000,000, urban population is certainly inconsiderable. Moreover, the longevity of a people is not to be taken arbitrarily from the number of persons living beyond a given number of years, but rather from the general duration of life, which is not longer in Norway than in other countries of Europe, and is very little, if any, longer than the duration of life in New England, outside of the big cities and manufacturing towns.

According to the established percentages of the life insurance companies, of 1,000 persons in good health at the age of 21, 1,300 live to be 30, and it is computed that a person of 70 in good health has three chances in eight to be 80, and a person of 80 in good health has one chance in seven to be 90. What chance a person of 90 has to reach 100 the insurance tables do not state.—New York Sun.

To Prevent Premature Burial.

The United States Consul at Turin writes to the State Department, Washington, concerning the interest recently aroused in Italy on the subject of premature burial and the steps that are being taken to bring about a display of various inventions intended to permit communication between the grave and the outside world when persons are buried alive.

Medical men have been discussing the subject, the Consul says, and have concluded that it is time to take notice of seemingly authenticated cases of premature burial. The famous doctors of Italy, he says, rectify cases under their notice where people have unquestionably been interred alive. The National Exposition, to be held at Turin next April, will have as one of its features a display of the various suggestions made for preventing people from being buried alive, and all countries are asked to join in a competition by presenting devices by which persons prematurely interred may be rescued. No infallible test, the doctors report, according to the Consul, has been presented for distinguishing apparent death from real death, and it is proposed now that steps shall be taken to treat this subject intelligently. It is suggested by the medical fraternity of Italy that there should be modifications of the burial laws, in order to place greater safeguards against premature burials. A periodical is about to be started in Italy which will devote its columns exclusively to the question.—New York Sun.

Live Egyptian Scorpions.

While the Anglo-Egyptian expedition is making its way up the Nile and doing battle with Mahdist hordes, the troops, as they go up from Cairo to join the men at the front, see long stretches of grain fields, and, dotting the fields and raised up above them, are tall, muscular forms, almost naked. These are the stone throwers, who guard the fields from the ravages of the birds, and were it not for them the crops would be entirely destroyed.

The grain fields are the only green things to be seen in the valley of the Nile at this season of the year, and the birds sweep down on them in vast numbers. But watchful above the fields, perched on little platforms, the descendants of the Pharaohs stand at bay swinging their stings, such as David used when he killed Goliath, and scattering the birds with their missiles.—New York Press.

NOTES AND COMMENTS.

In Mexico everything and everybody pays a direct tax, from the street porter to the largest mercantile establishment, and the stamp-tax for documents is equally lucrative. Even placards and posters must bear the stamp.

To properly comprehend the vastness and significance of the municipal election in Greater New York, these figures are given as authentic: Patronage dependent on the election, \$75,000,000; jobs to be handed out, 25,000; amount to be expended by new administration during its four years incumbency, \$300,000,000.

John Miller, of Berkeley County, W. Va., has just sold his apple crop for a little more than \$20,000. This is the product of thirty-four acres of mountain land, the assessed value of which is less than \$3 per acre. As a side issue Mr. Miller realized between \$5,000 and \$4,000 from his peach crop. His father, from a much smaller apple orchard, realized between \$8,000 and \$10,000.

Women have in different centuries achieved so much that none need feel afraid to attempt great things. They have wisely ruled mighty nations, led armies to victory, conducted commerce, written learned books, edited great newspapers, and—more wonderful than all these—they have been the mothers of the world's great men. Surely this is encouragement enough for any woman who is ambitious.

Among the benefits expected to be derived from the great railroad line which the Russians are constructing across Siberia is the opening up of rich sources of gold, now practically untapped, in that remote country. Recent surveys of the gold placers of Siberia have shown that there is a good supply of the precious metal, but that partly on account of the severity of the climate, and partly through lack of the means of transportation, these stores have hitherto remained undeveloped. Unlike those of California, the Siberian placers are found below, instead of above, the level of the streams in the gold-bearing valleys.

President Felix Faure is a great advocate of cleanliness. A Paris correspondent says that wherever the President goes for a week or ten days there must be a bathhouse with all modern improvements. He refuses to stop even overnight in a house or hotel that has no bathroom. His hobby causes many people inconvenience, for the bathroom is not a universal institution in France as in this country. In fact, the provincial French towns are as barren of private bathhouses as most prairie villages in this country. Nevertheless the President holds fast to the bathtub as a condition precedent to his visit to any town or castle. And the consequence is that the neglected bathtub industry is booming in the French Republic.

There is a growing movement against the ruthless destruction of song-birds for military purposes, and numerous societies have been formed to dissuade women from wearing adornments procured in such ways. The most noticeable attempt at legislation upon this matter is a law enacted by the Massachusetts Legislature at its recent session, which makes the mere possession of the skin or feathers of any bird which is now protected by law, punishable by the same penalty, as has hitherto been imposed for killing the birds. It has been decided, however, that the law applies only to birds killed in Massachusetts, and the difficulty of distinguishing between such birds and those killed outside the State is likely to make the law ineffective.

According to the latest reports from the Navy Department this country will have at its call and disposal in case there should be war, thirty-six first-class auxiliary cruisers upon which the navy could depend to assist in protecting the coast line and in preying upon the commerce of the enemy. Experts of the Navy Department have lately been engaged in drawing plans and preparing designs whereby all these vessels could be converted into formidable fighting machines upon short notice. Guns for these vessels are now being constructed at the Washington Navy Yard under an appropriation made one year ago. These auxiliary cruisers include many large passenger ships and merchandise vessels, ships of the Paris, New York, St. Louis and St. Paul types, which do not at present belong to the navy.

A question now being discussed among ethnologists is, To what extent did the great ocean currents influence the migration of mankind from continent to continent in prehistoric times? The fact that a current, starting near the Malay Peninsula, and passing the seas of China and Japan, crosses the Pacific to the Western coast of the United States, is regarded by some as significant concerning the possibility of Asiatics having reached America by way of the Pacific Ocean. Other vast movements of the waters of the sea, to which attention has recently been called in connection with this subject, are the South Pacific current, which flows from South America toward the Polynesian Islands; the Middle Atlantic current, which starting near Spain and the northern coast of Africa, reaches South America and the West Indies; and the North Atlantic current, which sweeps along our eastern seaboard and then crosses over to the coasts of Europe.

The Meteorologische Zeitschrift, a German scientific publication, contains a treatise by Dr. F. Maurer on the regular periodical repetition of cold and warm years. During certain intervals of time, extending as a rule to about fifteen years, there is a recognized change of warm and cold periods. The warm periods, he says, do not simply include a series of summers of extraordinary warmth, but also a series of mild winters. Similarly, during the cycle of a cold period, not only are the winters more than ordinarily severe, but the summers are far below the average heat. Dr. Maurer affirms that we can predict with tolerable accuracy the time when the next cycle of warm periods will occur. It is due, he calculates, somewhere about the turning-point between the two centuries; and he thinks it probable that the data furnished by the next forty years of the next century will be discovered.

Postmaster-General Gary is devoting considerable attention to an investigation of the wisdom of establishing postal savings banks. When in the last Congress a bill was sent to him providing for such institutions, he declined to indorse it because, as he said, he had not had an opportunity to investigate the subject. He has since taken up the matter, reading all the literature bearing on it he could procure and seeking opportunities to discuss its merits with those familiar with it. The result is that he has become convinced of the wisdom and utility of postal savings institutions, and has decided to have a bill prepared providing for their establishment, and to recommend its passage by Congress. In all probability he will treat the subject in his annual report to some length. He has not yet decided on the details of any plan, but will soon give his attention to them.

Though there are now no American game preserves so carefully stocked and maintained as those of Europe, it is likely that with time and the growth of a hunting set, the same pains will be provided for the guns will be taken. Already the American preserves afford most of those in Europe in extent and extent them in variety of game. The largest private game preserve in the world is that established by the late Baron Hirsch in Hungary. But here rabbits and pheasants are the only game taken. There are plenty of these, however. On one occasion a party of ten, of whom the Prince of Wales was one, shot 3,000 pheasants in one day and on another date killed 1,900 rabbits. The "bag" on this great shooting preserve was frequently so great as to tax the capacity of the baron's great larder, which held 9,000 head of game and was the largest ever built. In his great preserve near the famous Hartz mountains, Emperor William is sometimes able to bring down bear, but owners of American game preserves can shoot antelope and red deer and bear, too, if they wish. As for quail, which are much superior to pheasants, they can always be relied on, and rabbits are too numerous to mention. So there is little doubt that America will have in time the finest private hunting grounds in the world.